

BATTLE WITH A MURDERER NEAR WILKSBARRE, PA.



THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE

THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA.

Copyrighted for 1894 by the Proprietor, RICHARD K. FOX. Franklin Square Publishing, Printing and Engraving House, New York City.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1894.

{ VOLUME LXIII.—No. 866.
Price 10 Cents.



WAS THIS GIRL MURDERED?

THE MYSTERIOUS DEATH OF A PRETTY TYPEWRITER IN A NEW YORK LAWYER'S OFFICE.



RICHARD K. FOX, . . . Editor and Proprietor.

POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE.
Franklin Square, New York.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING
SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1894.

The POLICE GAZETTE will be mailed to any address in the United States or Canada at the following rates:
One year.....\$4.00
Six months.....2.00
Three months.....1.00
Send all subscriptions to
RICHARD K. FOX, Proprietor,
Franklin Square, New York City.

ENTERED AT THE POST-OFFICE, NEW YORK, N. Y., AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

There are four ways by which money can be sent by mail at our risk—by a Post-Office Money Order; by a Registered Letter; by a Bank Draft; or by an Express Money Order.

RELIABLE! BRILLIANT! SOUND!

THE
Police Gazette
ILLUSTRATES ALL THE LATEST
Sporting Events, Sensational Happenings, Theatrical Doings,
Etc., Etc.
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.
Price Ten Cents. For Sale by All Newsdealers, or Mailed Direct from Publication Office to Your Address
Thirteen Weeks for \$1.
SAMPLE COPIES TEN CENTS EACH.
Address All Orders to
RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, - New York.

NOTICE!
A person calling himself Charles Adams, and representing that he is in the employ of the "Police Gazette," has been soliciting subscriptions for the paper in Texas and Indian Territory. This person is an impostor and a fraud, and we warn the public against him. No person is authorized to solicit subscriptions for the "Police Gazette."

THE POLLARD-BRECKINRIDGE CASE

The breach of promise suit instituted by Madeline Pollard against Congressman Breckinridge, now on trial in Washington, D. C., the details of which are printed on another page of the POLICE GAZETTE, has proven to be one of the most sensational legal actions ever brought in a court. Col. Breckinridge is the most prominent figure in political circles of Kentucky, and naturally the public in general is greatly interested in the outcome of the suit.

Miss Pollard's story, as told on the witness stand, is a story of shame. When a mere schoolgirl she claims the famous statesman and orator, the husband and father, took advantage of her youth and innocence and betrayed her. These relations, she says, continued until after Col. Breckinridge's recent marriage to Mrs. Wing. He had promised to marry her, she declares, after the death of his first wife, and she believed that he intended to keep this promise until she learned of his secret marriage.

Miss Pollard proved to be an excellent witness in her own behalf. She related the minutest details of her intimacy with Col. Breckinridge, and when under cross-examination, she was a match for even Lawyer Butterworth. Her statements were clear and in many instances dramatic. It is true she broke down and wept on several occasions, but the spectators wept in sympathy with her.

Col. Breckinridge's line of defense is a remarkable one. He will endeavor to prove that he was tempted and led astray by Miss Pollard. He will allege and endeavor to prove that she was unchaste before he met her. He will declare that he would not have continued his relations with her if it had not been for her repeated requests, and that he knew nothing of the birth of her children. He will allege that she persecuted him, exacted money from him in later years, and finally badgered him into the pretense of an engagement of marriage, with the understanding, alleged to have been agreed to by her, that she would eventually disentangle her life from his and go abroad. In short, he will assume the role of a worried and brow-beaten and blackmailed dupe of a wicked woman, who had no claims upon him that deserved recognition.

MASKS AND FACES.

Hazing and Jealousies Among the Ranks of the Chorus.

HELEN BARRY'S BACK HAIR

Mlle. Arman d'Ary Insists upon Stage Ceremony.

FANNY RICE'S SHAPELY ANKLES.

I met a new member of Pauline Hall's chorus recently, and she had quite a tale of woe to unburrden to me.

"The life of a chorus girl is not all roses," she complained. "I have been in the business just a week, and I find it quite otherwise. To begin with, I have to endure a lot of hazing from the other young women. They seem to look upon me very much as a new pupil at school is regarded, and they treat me accordingly.

"I have also discovered that the social lines of the theatre are exceedingly rigid. They depend not on birth or beauty, but on the distribution of parts. If a chorus girl gets anything to say in a play, though it be one single sentence, she assumes a superior air, looking down upon her companions. Perhaps she will not speak to them at all under such circumstances, but will refer to her dearest friend and chum of a

prominence, as the management had given her permission to wear it down her back. It was announced that on the opening night the Prince of Wales would witness the performance from the royal box.

This news made Miss Barry so nervous that she felt acutely conscious that her hair would not be equal to such an occasion. She rushed off to her hairdresser and invested in two long switches of exactly the same color as her natural hair. These switches she secured carefully into the back of her helmet to enhance her stage presence as she marched up the stage.

The other chorus girls, whose back hair had received no concessions from the management, were furious, and when they got wind of Miss Barry's little ruse, they swore to get even.

The first night came.

The cue for the Amazons to make their entry was sounded.

Miss Barry, in her glory, led her regiment toward the wings. Suddenly the girl marching behind the Captain gave her helmet a poke with her spear. It fell to the floor with a loud clang. Miss Barry snatched it up, jammed it on her head and hurried on to victory. It wasn't until she was



well out in the right centre of the stage, and the switches began to obscure her view of the stalls, that she realized that she had put it on hind side before.

Mlle. Arman d'Ary has finally got settled at Koster & Bial's, and is singing French songs with much success. But things were not all serene in the first days of her engagement.

some of the actors engaged in it. It was revived then, after a long period of disuse, its particular attraction being Lillian Russell. She was a new singer then, fresh in the sudden popularity which her first appearance at the Bijou Theatre had gained for her. It was during the run of "The Princess of Trebizonde" that Miss Russell suddenly disappeared, and was next heard of in London with Teddy Solomon. In the opera with her then was Francis Wilson, whose comicality in the last act was as amusing as it is now.

"Love's Extract," which was produced recently at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, deserves well of us, if only for bringing back to the stage that handsome woman and delicious actress, Grace Flikins. Miss Flikins has been long in retirement. Let us hope that she will now remain a feature of metropolitan theatricals. We have sadly missed those soulful eyes of hers, to say nothing of that beautiful Titian hair that would drive an artist to desperation.

I see that Fanny Rice, that nervous little fragment of footlight femininity, figures in her latest photo posed on the summit of an iron post. The pose is decidedly original, but hardly comfortable.

Still, it displays Fannie's shapely ankles and affords a glimpse of a well-turned leg. The glimpse, by the way, extends to the knee. The picture is exceedingly chic, and will probably have a decided vogue.

Fancy Pauline Hall's adrope rotundity poised on the apex of a lamp-post; Lillian Russell-Perrugini immolated on a wine bottle; Fay Templeton's buxom charms rampant on a scarf-pin!

At last we are going to have a genuine English pantomime, as Abbey, Schoeffel and Grau have completed arrangements for bringing to this country "Cinderella," which has been running some time at the League Theatre in London during the absence of Henry Irving in this country. The entire English company, with all the original scenery and costumes, will be brought over, and the piece will be produced at Abbey's Theatre on April 23.

Little crowds of ladies.
Truly yummy-yum;
Little suits of clothing
(Mighty little, some);
Little bits of humor;
Sayings smart and rich;
Little groups of artists,
Little—little Tichi;
Little scenes of beauty,
Gorgeous all the time;
Plus a clown and p'liceman—
Make a pantomime.

VARIOUS STAGES OF A CHORUS GIRL'S TOILET.

Of course, they are rather used to French singers at the Thirty-fourth street establishment, but none of them was ever like Mlle. D'Ary. None of them ever set such a standard of deportment as hers, and insisted with an irresistible manner like herself other people acting up to it.

After she had complained about her dressing-room and had it changed to suit her—they all do that—she came around to the theatre about five o'clock on the Monday of her first appearance, and called on the manager. Then she proceeded to ask for the stage manager. She was informed that he was out, but the manager kindly suggested that he would willingly act as a substitute in case she needed anything.

No, she must see the stage manager, and she must see him at once. Never mind what for, she must see him.

The stage manager lives in 155th street, but there was nothing to do but to send for him, and he was sent for. The singer waited till he came. Then she said that it was the custom when she was to sing at a new

sins, but are deadly enemies. A feud has long existed between the two families. The other night they met at a neighborhood dance near Marion, in Crittenden county Ky., and while the fun was at its highest they faced each other in the dance. Without warning both sought their hip pockets and drew revolvers and began firing. After the first round knives were used.

William Fritts was shot four times in the body, both of his arms being broken. James Fritts received a scalp wound and several knife thrusts, and John D. Gregory, one of the dancers, was dangerously wounded by a shot in the abdomen. The two Fritts boys are said to be fatally wounded, and their deaths are a question of but a few hours. The affair was caused by a jealousy over the attention that a neighborhood belle was receiving at the hands of William Fritts.

A Pursuit of Pleasure, No. 18, FOX'S SENATIONAL SERIES. A vivid and graphic picture of Bohemian life in Paris. Hand-colored. Price 50 cents, sent by mail to any address, securely wrapped, by RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

No Free Copies. "Police Gazette" will be mailed to your address thirteen weeks for \$1. Sample copies 10 cents each. Don't waste time sending for free sample copies. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

APRIL 7, 1894.

POOR M
MISS POLL
HE
A SCHOOL
HOW SHE W
SOME SE
The trial of the
Pollard against
progress in Wash
interest in officia
is expressed.
The feeling ardu
better that, it is
people in Washin
able Miss Pollard
tion. The testimoni
extreme.
Miss Pollard ha
she is, without ex
who ever sat in th
of the District, ar
famous trials, ha
pretty woman, an
spectors were pr
such a wonderful
southern accent, a
versation, and sh
ments, and with
ity, straightforward
innocence, that e
deep impression in
telling the truth.
that of Mrs. Bla
the Washington
others who have
and unquestioned
She related the
story with Col. Br
several occasions
"Miss Pollard, a
first question. W
the answered in
Mr. Carlisle."
"Who was the
"Mr. Breckinridg
"Who was the
1893?"
"Mr. Breckinridg
"You spoke of
Library in Cin
Wesleyan Semin
How was that?"
"Met him at Mr.
Rodes that he
back the m
You know how a
em—and Mr. Bre
make my yield
allowed me to le
the streets of Cin
and urged me to
would get me a p
enough to pay off
Lexington were c
I might go to sch
How did you d
I do not kno
derful powers of
me by his argume
to be come
to go to Lexing
tested that he se
the Wesleyan Col
ome."
Did he send th
I went back to
ram was hande
other, and told
also was in char
think the principl
and asked permis
to Lexington.
"Did he send th
I went back to
ram was hande
other, and told
also was in char
think the principl
and asked permis
to Lexington.
"What happen
asked Mr. Carlis
He took me to
aying that he se
was too young to
The next quest
of Breckinridge.
"Miss Pollard,"
was continue
ate of Col. Br
"Yes, they did
How long did
Up to the 17th
Told ended M
Miss Pollard ove
During the er
Miss Pollard b
walking of her
age, when she
of a visit to
They arran
name for her
best and war
ok off her bat

POOR MADELINE'S SHAME.

Miss Pollard Tells the Story of Her Life in Court.

A SCHOOL-GIRL'S FIRST SIN.

How She Was Betrayed by Congressman Breckinridge.

SOME SENSATIONAL TESTIMONY.

The trial of the breach of promise suit of Madeline Pollard against Congressman Breckinridge, is still in progress in Washington, D. C. It is exciting profound interest in official and social circles, and much sympathy is expressed for the unfortunate young woman. The feeling against the Kentucky Congressman is so bitter that it is alleged, a number of wealthy society people in Washington have subscribed to a fund to enable Miss Pollard to pay the expense of the prosecution. The testimony so far has been sensational in the extreme.

Miss Pollard has been the best witness for herself. She is, without exception, the most interesting witness who ever sat in the witness chair of the Criminal Court of the District, and that is saying a great deal, as some famous trials have taken place there. She is not a pretty woman, and it cannot be said that the jury or spectators were prejudiced in her favor. But she has such a wonderful flow of words, such a fascinating, soft southern accent, such a precise and correct style in conversation, and she is so emphatic and clear in her statements, and withal has such a convincing air of sincerity, straightforwardness and something almost akin to innocence, that every statement she makes creates a deep impression and adds to the conviction that she is telling the truth. The testimony of the plaintiff and that of Mrs. Blackburn, Major Moore, the Chief of the Washington police, the eminent physicians, and others who have testified still remains unimpeached and unquestioned.

She related the story of her betrayal and her long intimacy with Col. Breckinridge in a clear voice, but upon several occasions she broke down from emotion.

"Miss Pollard, have you ever been married?" was the first question. Without even an inflection of surprise she answered in her peculiarly melodious voice: "No, Mr. Carlisle."

"Who was the father of your first child?"

"Mr. Breckinridge."

"Who was the cause of your condition in May, 1893?"

"Mr. Breckinridge."

"You spoke of meeting Col. Breckinridge at the Public Library in Cincinnati the day he called on you at the Wesleyan Seminary to talk about the Rodes matter. How was that?" asked Mr. Carlisle.

"I met him at the library to talk over the threat of Mr. Rodes that he would make me marry him or pay him back the money he gave me for my education. You know how a library is—everybody talks in whispers—and Mr. Breckinridge said we could not talk business there. He said we could go to the house of Mrs. Rose, a lady friend of his, a very dear friend, and talk the matter over quietly. He took me into an assignation house kept by Mrs. Rose, and all that day he tried to make me yield to him, but I resisted until finally he allowed me to leave the house. We walked around the streets of Cincinnati that day. He flattered me, and urged me to go to Lexington, where he said he would get me a position to enable me to make money enough to pay off Mr. Rodes. He said the schools of Lexington were cheaper than those of Cincinnati, and I might go to school there with less expense."

"How did you come to consent to go to Lexington?"

"I do not know. I cannot explain the man's wonderful powers of persuasion. He completely mastered me by his argument. I could not resist him, and I seemed to be completely in his power, and he asked me to go to Lexington with him that evening, and suggested that he send a bogus telegram to the principal of the Wesleyan College, signed by my mother, calling me home."

"Did he send the telegram?"

"I went back to the college, and after a while a telegram was handed me. It was ostensibly from my mother, and told me to come home. I do not know who was in charge of the college at that time, but I think the principal was away, and I took it to his son and asked permission to go home. He consented and I went to Lexington on the afternoon train with Mr. Breckinridge."

"What happened when you reached Lexington?"

"He took me to the assignation house of Sarah Gess, saying it was a nice, quiet place, where I could stay. I was too young to go to a hotel alone, he said."

The next question was evidently asked to prove that Col. Breckinridge has been unfaithful to his present wife.

"Miss Pollard," asked Mr. Carlisle, "did these relations continue after April 29, 1893?" (This is the date of Col. Breckinridge's secret marriage in New York.)

"Yes, they did," said Miss Pollard.

"How long did they continue?"

"Up to the 17th day of May."

This ended Mr. Carlisle's inquiries, and he turned his attention to Mr. Butterworth.

During the cross-examination by Mr. Butterworth, Miss Pollard broke down several times and wept. In view of her early acquaintance with Col. Breckinridge, when she was a mere school-girl, Miss Pollard had a visit to a concert.

They arranged to go to a concert in the evening and came for her in the closed carriage, though it was hot and warm weather. After driving awhile he took off her hat and then he took her hand.

"He then became offensive?" asked Mr. Butterworth, persuasively.

"One can hardly use that term about Mr. Breckinridge," said Miss Pollard. "He appealed to my imagination. He flattered me. He made me feel that those attentions were not really that, you know. 'Why,' said he, 'I am old enough to be your father. Don't be a silly little girl. Let me kiss you.'"

"Did he put his arms around you when he kissed you?"

"Yes," said Miss Pollard, in a low voice.

"What did you say?"

"I took myself from him. I can't remember—I can't remember. I wrested myself away."

"What was his next liberty?"

"Oh, there was nothing after that. I tore myself away from him. It was all done in one action, you know. After that he tried to reinstate himself in my favor. He flattered me, told me of his family, his life. He called me attractive and clever, and all that."

"Did you treat him with patience and consideration after that?"

"Oh, I can't say—I can't say. I know I was very much frightened at what he had done."

Then came the meeting in the public library the next morning, and the visit to what she afterwards learned was a disreputable house. She said Mr. Breckinridge told her it was a friend's house where they were going to talk quietly about the Rodes matter. In the parlor he took off her hat.

"And then he began his improper conduct again?" asked Mr. Butterworth.

"Yes," said Miss Pollard.

Then came the visit to Lexington on the fraudulent sum-

Mr. Butterworth was a little staggered, too, and several seconds passed before he collected himself and repeated, rather aimlessly, "So in that half hour you had agreed to give him your all?"

"Yes," she said, in the same deep tones, and with the same thrill in her voice. "Yes, to give myself to him."

"In other words, you agreed to surrender your honor to him?"

Amid the hush she said, in a full, despairing tone that was highly dramatic, "I did."

This unexpected facing of the music staggered Mr. Butterworth again. Then he asked: "Then you were not misled or disappointed as to the object of your visit?"

"Not after that half hour with Mr. Breckinridge," she said. "I have never claimed to have been. I gave myself to him then, dedicated myself to him, and I have kept myself his the years following till he deserted me."

"You knew he was a married man?"

"Yes, he had told me."

"Then what sort of relations did you purpose to bear to him?"

"How did I know? How could I think?"

"You don't think that people think, then, under those circumstances?"

"I know they don't."

"You then dedicated yourself to whatever sort of life might befall you under the circumstances?"

"I did, for I loved him madly."

"You, of course, appreciated all the dishonor and disgrace?"

"Mr. Butterworth, I did not. How could I? I never did till now."

"That was all there was to that interview. Then Major Moore said: 'Do not make threats; do not say anything like that. I know that the Colonel is a gentleman, and he will keep his word, and he will marry you if he says he will, for I have known him a long time.' Then he said goodby, and I went out."

Q. What did you expect him to do while he had a wife living? A. Only what he did while his wife lived; but it was when she died that I expected him to do what he did not do.

Q. Let me ask you whether this did not take place: Before you went to Mrs. Blackburn's, when the marriage was talked about, and when the endearments were exhibited to which you have referred, was there not an attempt just previous to that to break up this relation? Did you not say to Col. Breckinridge that there was some suspicion about your relations to him, and that if he would admit of an engagement between you it would straighten everything; that it could be broken off; that it would protect you, and nothing would be known of this affair?

Miss Pollard's lips were quivering by this time. She said: "No, sir, never. He made his pledge, his promise to marry me. I never released him. He never asked nor indicated that he wished to be released. The promise was never broken until that marriage of his. I did not know of any secret marriage; any suspicion or anything of that sort of mine was absolutely denied by him; the woman to whom he is now married he maligned beyond anything you would believe, if I told you what he said, and I won't tell it, because I don't think I need abuse any other woman. That contract was broken by him on the 18th day of July, when he married the woman to whom he is now married."

"I was speaking, Miss Pollard, of his endeavor to break off this relation with you," said Mr. Butterworth.

"There never was one word said, nor the slightest indication shown that he wished it broken," said Miss Pollard.

"You were always willing to sacrifice yourself," said Gen. Butterworth, "to protect his honor, protecting your own at the same time, of course?"

Miss Pollard threw up her arms. Her face was contorted with anguish. Her words came in short, breathless utterances, choked by sobs.

"Oh," she cried, "it was more than being willing. I gave my babies up—gave them away because he asked it, because he said that if I kept them they would be traced sooner or later to him. They would be known as his children. I gave them up. A woman cannot do more than that. She cannot give more than her children. I never let him see—I never let him know what it cost me. I saw my baby laid in its little coffin, in its little grave, because it needed a mother's care, which I had not given it. I did not let him see me cry over it, nor let him realize—"

"Stop right there, Miss Pollard!" said the cold, methodical voice of the lawyer.

But there was no need for the command. Gen. Butterworth, glancing up from his papers, saw the bowed head of the miserable woman resting on her crossed arms, and heard the bitter sobs that shook her bended shoulders. The audience that had roared with laughter at the ready repartee of the witness, sat breathless and stricken with consternation to see the jester become the mourner. The lawyer, Butterworth, was lost in the man, and, rising, with brows knit above anxious sympathetic eyes, he asked the Court to grant an adjournment in order that Miss Pollard might rest and recover.

The whole Court was in tears.

On the following day Miss Pollard concluded her testimony, and the plaintiff rested her case. Col. Breckinridge's defense, as outlined by his counsel, will be that he was tempted and led astray by Miss Pollard.

A FAMOUS BETTING ESTABLISHMENT.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

We reproduce on another page a portrait of the famous betting establishment of O'Connor & Angel, in Johannesburg, South Africa, showing the recent colored supplement given away with the POLICE GAZETTE, on the wall.

The following letter from Messrs.

O'Connor & Angel will be read with interest:

JOHANNESBURG, Feb. 19, 1894.

RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: We are sending you over a photo of our betting establishment. It was taken on the result being known of the Corbett-Mitchell fight (per cable), as you can see, your picture of the two men is hanging up, and it drew considerable attention among the sporting men of this town. I must inform you Corbett was favorite here, and as much as 3 to 1 on was laid. On the picture is O'Connor & Angel's celebrated pony "Plucky," champion of South Africa. Jack Burke makes his debut here on Saturday next, when we shall forward you a paper containing a critique of same. Hoping we are not asking too much of you, and wishing you every success in the future, we are, dear sir, yours respectfully,

MURDER AND SUICIDE IN CHURCH.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

John Brady shot and killed his wife, Marie, and then committed suicide the other morning in the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Oakland, Cal. Brady and his wife had been separated about two years. He was dissipated, and appears to have harassed her a great deal. Mrs. Brady went to mass, arriving after the services. She knelt down to pray near the altar, when Brady took a seat behind her. No others were in the church. Suddenly Brady drew a pistol and, placing the weapon at the back of his wife's head, pulled the trigger. The woman was killed instantly. Then Brady shot himself through his right lung and fired a second shot into his brain.

Ruined by a Faithless Woman. No. 11, of FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES. One of the best of the series, illustrated by French Artists. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price, 50 cents. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

mons from her mother, consented to both of them.

"Did you not know you were going to a disreputable house?"

"No, sir; no, sir," said Miss Pollard, with emphasis.

"Mr. Breckinridge was too clever for that. He was going to take me to look at schools."

"You felt it was safe to go there with this man, who had twice attempted liberties with you?"

"Why, yes," she said, innocently. "I had successfully resisted him twice and believed I could do so again."

"Was nothing said about where you were to stay overnight in Lexington?"

"Nothing till I got there. Then he said, as we got into the street car, that I was too young a girl to stay alone at a hotel, and that he would take me to a friend's house."

So they went to Sarah Gess', which, she said, was a very respectable neighborhood. They went into the parlor alone.

"Did you take off your hat?"

"Mr. Breckinridge took it off for me."

"Did he explain to you what kind of house it was?"

"No, sir; but you must understand that from about that time I hold myself wholly irresponsible."

"How long were you there together?"

"Half an hour, until Mr. Breckinridge went out for a while, to return later."

"Could you not have left the house during his absence?"

"I might have done so," said Miss Pollard, a little tragically, "but you must understand that in that half hour I had agreed to give myself, heart and soul and body and life, to that man, and I held myself ready to do that when he came back."

This made a profound sensation. Though the crowd in the court was so silent that a whisper might have been heard to the further corner, a climax was not then expected, nor was this sort of a climax looked for. Miss Pollard spoke in a clear, low tone, with tremendous dramatic effect.

A Modern Siren. by Ernest Daudet, No. 17, FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES. A pathetic tale of man's duplicity and woman's folly. Vividly illustrated. Price, sent by mail, securely wrapped, 50 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.





MADGE LESSING.

A TALENTED STAGE BEAUTY, WHO HAS BEEN EQUALLY SUCCESSFUL IN OPERA AND BURLESQUE.



SHOT IN DEFENSE OF MOTHER.

GEORGE HABER, A TWENTY-YEAR-OLD BOY, KILLS HIS FATHER TO SAVE HIS MOTHER FROM A BLOW, NEAR CHICAGO, ILL.



SHE SEIZED THE SPIRIT.

THE THRILLING EXPERIENCE OF MRS. J. R. LYLE AT A SPIRITUALISTIC SEANCE IN BUFFALO, N. Y., RECENTLY.



DEADLY DUEL AT A DANCE.

A FAMILY FEUD RESULTS IN A SHOOTING MATCH AT A SOCIAL GATHERING NEAR MARION, KY.

DEACON, HOW COULD YOU?

Serious Allegations Against a Chicago Churchman.

TENANT'S WIFE DEBAUCHED

Threats of Eviction Said to Have Been Made to the Woman.

THE HUSBAND BRINGS SUIT.

Deacon John E. Colvin, of Chicago, has fallen from grace. He is charged with wrecking a home, seducing another man's wife and alienating her affections from her lawful lord. Colvin's accuser is F. E. Pitcher, who has begun in the Superior Court a suit to recover \$25,000 damages from the sanctimonious churchman, who, he alleges, has deprived him of the mother of his children. The story is told by a declaration in the case filed by the legal firm of Beach & Beach, of 81 Clark street, Chicago. As indicated, the defendant is a sedulous worshiper at God's altar, a deacon in a prominent west side Methodist church, a man of wealth and the head of the real estate firm of J. E. Colvin & Co.

To make the matter worse Deacon Colvin has a wife and nice family of his own at 226 Campbell avenue and is past the age when passion is supposed to rule and ruin men. The plaintiff to the damage suit is a painter and interior decorator, and proposes to make Colvin pay dearly for his sin and folly.

About two years ago Pitcher came to Chicago from Milwaukee to accept a good position at his trade. At that time business was good, and he was able to provide well for his wife, Belle Pitcher, and the little ones.

When the hard times came, however, he was thrown out of work and was unable to obtain anything to do in the city. By October last the little hoard of money Pitcher had been able to save from days of prosperity had nearly disappeared, and want began to stare him in the face. Before this he had gone to J. E. Colvin & Co.'s place of business for the purpose of renting a flat and succeeded, finding one to suit him at 173 Western avenue. This was how he met Colvin, and their relations were of the pleasantest sort. In the early part of October Pitcher, failing to get employment, decided to leave Chicago in search of work elsewhere.

Before going he made all provision possible for the comfort and maintenance of his wife and children during his absence, so the declaration states. Only a few days before his departure he went to Colvin, who has an office at 904 West Madison street, and paid him the rent for the month of October.

"I am going away to look for work," he told the deacon, "and want to know that my family will have a place to live while I am away."

Colvin, in his role of a devout Christian, is nothing if not fatherly to the friendless, and he assured the decorator that he would see that his family did not want for anything.

No sooner had Pitcher left the city than Colvin, the declaration states, deliberately planned the ruin of his home and the honor of his name. Well knowing, the declaration alleges, that Mrs. Pitcher was a stranger in the city and had no means of protection while her husband was away in search of work, Colvin served her with a five-days' notice to quit the premises.

When, in amazement and terror, Mrs. Pitcher demanded the meaning of the notice the deacon blandly informed her, it is alleged, that her husband had not paid the October rent. The poor woman pleaded in vain that her husband had told her that the rent was paid till December, but Colvin only laughed and said she had been fooled.

"What can I and my little ones do?" asked the wretched mother.

"I will come over and see you and probably we can see some way out of the difficulty," she declares was Colvin's suggestive reply.

Mrs. Pitcher's heart was filled with gratitude at his seeming kindness and had no suspicion of the fellow's meaning. Colvin's visit followed soon and then it is charged he made his disgusting proposition plain to the defenseless woman. His entreaties, however, met with ill success. Then it is alleged he resorted to threats tended to wring a mother's heart with anguish.

If the allegations of the declaration are true, Colvin menaced the wife and infant children with instant eviction if she did not yield to his unholy demands. Provided his victim yielded to him Colvin is said to have promised to befriend her and not to demand the October rent, which the husband had already paid. To prevent her children from being thrown into the street, Mrs. Pitcher gave herself up to the deacon's embraces and sold her honor and that of her husband's.

On the husband's return he soon learned of the debauchery of his wife and home, and when taxed with her crime the wife is said to have broken down and, confessing all, begged forgiveness. Reconciliation, however, was beyond possibility, and the wife left the home she had dishonored and left her children without a mother's protecting love.

Concerning the suit Attorney Beach would say nothing except that the allegations in the declaration were true to the letter, and will be fully borne out by the proofs which will be forthcoming at the trial of the case.

WAS THIS GIRL MURDERED?

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Miss Martha J. Fuller, a pretty young typewriter, employed in the office of Lawyer William Mullen, at No. 114 Nassau street, this city, was found dead in the office the other day with a bullet wound in her head. A revolver, with one chamber discharged, was found at her side. The weapon was the property of Lawyer Joseph T. Magee, also employed by Mr. Mullen. Magee was in the office at the time of the shooting, and he declared that Miss Fuller committed suicide. He was ar-

rested on suspicion of having murdered the girl, and is now in the Tombs. Police Superintendent Byrnes, who personally conducted the investigation, intimates that he has sufficient evidence to cause Magee's indictment for murder.

Up to the present time the case is shrouded in mystery. The police are positive, however, that the girl did not kill herself. It is alleged that Magee was infatuated with Miss Fuller, and that she repulsed his attentions. This might furnish a motive for the deed. An autopsy showed that the girl was pure, and had no cause for committing suicide. Her relatives and friends declare she had no love affair, but add that Magee had persecuted her with his attentions. The absence of powder marks on the girl's face is very important. If she had held the revolver in her hand her face would certainly have been burned by the powder.

Magee has made several contradictory statements which make his case look dark.

Mr. Frank J. Kiernan, editor of the *Retail Liquor Dealer*, was the first man to enter the office after Magee had raised the alarm. He described to the reporter the position he found the body in, and declares that at that time there was no pistol lying on the floor. "Had there been one I do not see how I could have missed seeing it," he said.

"At this point," continued Mr. Kiernan, "it struck me that there ought to be another witness, and I ran up stairs and told Mr. Riley what I had seen and heard and asked him if he wouldn't come with me. He came running down stairs with me in a moment and we met Magee in the hallway again. We went right into the inner room. Magee went with us. The girl was in the same position that she was when I left her a few moments before. My first thought was to ease her and keep her from strangling to death from the blood, which looked to me as though it might run into her

after the boarder, Mike Boshock, rushed from the kitchen and began climbing the fence which tops an embankment on a level with the second story. Then Saunders was seen to rush to the window and fire a shot at him. The bullet missed Boshock, but sped onward fifty feet and lodged in the breast of the two-year-old son of Mrs. Philip Hendershot, killing him instantly.

Hardly had the shriek of the child's agonized mother brought several people to her side when piercing screams were heard in the house, and Mrs. Saunders rushed out. Her husband followed, firing at the revolver. His first shot missed her, but the second pierced her right thigh, and she fell headlong down the embankment to the street below.

By this time a large crowd had gathered around the house, for the place is thickly populated, and there was intense excitement. Several men made a dash for the house to capture Saunders, but as they approached the kitchen door he appeared with two large revolvers and exclaimed.

"I'll shoot the first man who comes in!"

This threat drove the men back, and for the time being their attention was given to the dead and wounded, but Supervisor Patrick McGroarty, one of the leading men of the township, guarded the back door of the house to prevent Saunders' escape. He lay on the embankment with a loaded magazine rifle in his hands, while Joseph Frail, with a revolver, was posted under the windows, at the front of the house to guard against the culprit dropping out and escaping.

Then messengers were sent to Wilkesbarre for County Detective Whalen, and awaiting his coming the wounded were cared for.

The detectives, Sheriff Waters and an armed force surrounded the house and kept up a fusillade of shots. Saunders returned the shots from his big revolver and kept the crowd at bay half the night. Finally the murderer's ammunition gave out and the armed force broke into the house. Saunders was found lying unconscious on the floor covered with blood. Game to the last, one nerveless hand lay upon a revolver while another one was on the floor nearby. Both his weapons were empty. Around the room were dozens of empty cartridges, but none loaded. The fellow had fought until all his ammunition was gone and himself so wounded he could not stand.

The door and windows of the house are riddled with shot from the rifles, revolvers and shotguns of the besiegers, who completely surrounded the building. *****

FOR THE HARRY HILL FUND

Subscriptions Still Coming in to the Veteran Sportsman.

TONY PASTOR SENDS

The subscription now stands:

Richard K. Fox
Reginald Durant
James Gallagher
T. Gerrity
G. E. Harding
F. E. Cabus
A Brooklyn Friend
Mr. Conover
Daniel S. Goldnaer
Anthony Miller
A. H. Hummel
Thomas Pearson, Excise Dept
D. C. Cannon, Gravesend, L. I.
Peter De Lacey
Chas. S. Morris
Alderman Patrick F. Ferrigan
Martin Julian
Tony Pastor
Thomas Sherlock
Wm. C. Mangin
A Friend

The friends of the veteran sportsman, HARRY HILL, who is now in his old age and in urgent need of assistance, have determined to present him with a testimonial, which will tend to alleviate the wants of his declining years. All who have known him in his days of prosperity are respectfully urged to show their kindness by contributing liberally to the fund for his aid in his days of need. All subscriptions will be acknowledged in the NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE.
Name: _____

The POLICE GAZETTE fund for the benefit of Harry Hill is growing. Subscription blanks are in the hands of many of the veteran sportsmen friends, and they are being rapidly filled. When completed they will be sent to us and acknowledged in these columns. A collection was taken up last week in the Academy Theatre, Philadelphia, by Reilly, manager and proprietor of Reilly and Woods' Big Show. The proceeds will be forwarded to Harry Hill. All the members of the company subscribed. Jack Reilly is hustling to swell the amount.

Tony Pastor, the popular New York theatrical manager, has sent to the front with a check. His Mr. Pastor's letter:

TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE,
NEW YORK, March 17, 1894
MY DEAR MR. FOX—In reply
yours, in regard to Mr. Hill,
say that, as you are personally
interested in making the affair
success, I will be very much
pleased to send you a check
twenty-five dollars, whenever
you are ready to collect subscriptions.
With best wishes,

TONY PASTOR

LOVERS UNITED IN DEATH
[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION]
The bodies of John Reed and Etta Shaw, son and daughter farmers near Oskaloosa, Iowa, were found late the other night hanging from the limb of a tree, eight miles from the city.

Their parents refused to permit them to marry on account of the youth. The deed was probably committed the night before.

they were last seen driving in the neighborhood. They unbuckled the horse and, standing in the bushes, threw a rope across a limb and, tying one end to their necks, swung off into eternity.

SHOT TO AVENGE HER DAUGHTER

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION]

Frank Watts, seventeen years old, was shot killed by Mrs. Henry Hugo, in Norfolk, Va., this afternoon, for wronging her fifteen-year-old daughter Edith. The shooting occurred at Lee's store, on Ocean View Railroad.

Some time in January Watts went to the residence of the family and, finding Edith alone, threatened to kill her if she did not marry him. She became ill. Mrs. Hugo went to the store, and found Watts. His back was toward her.

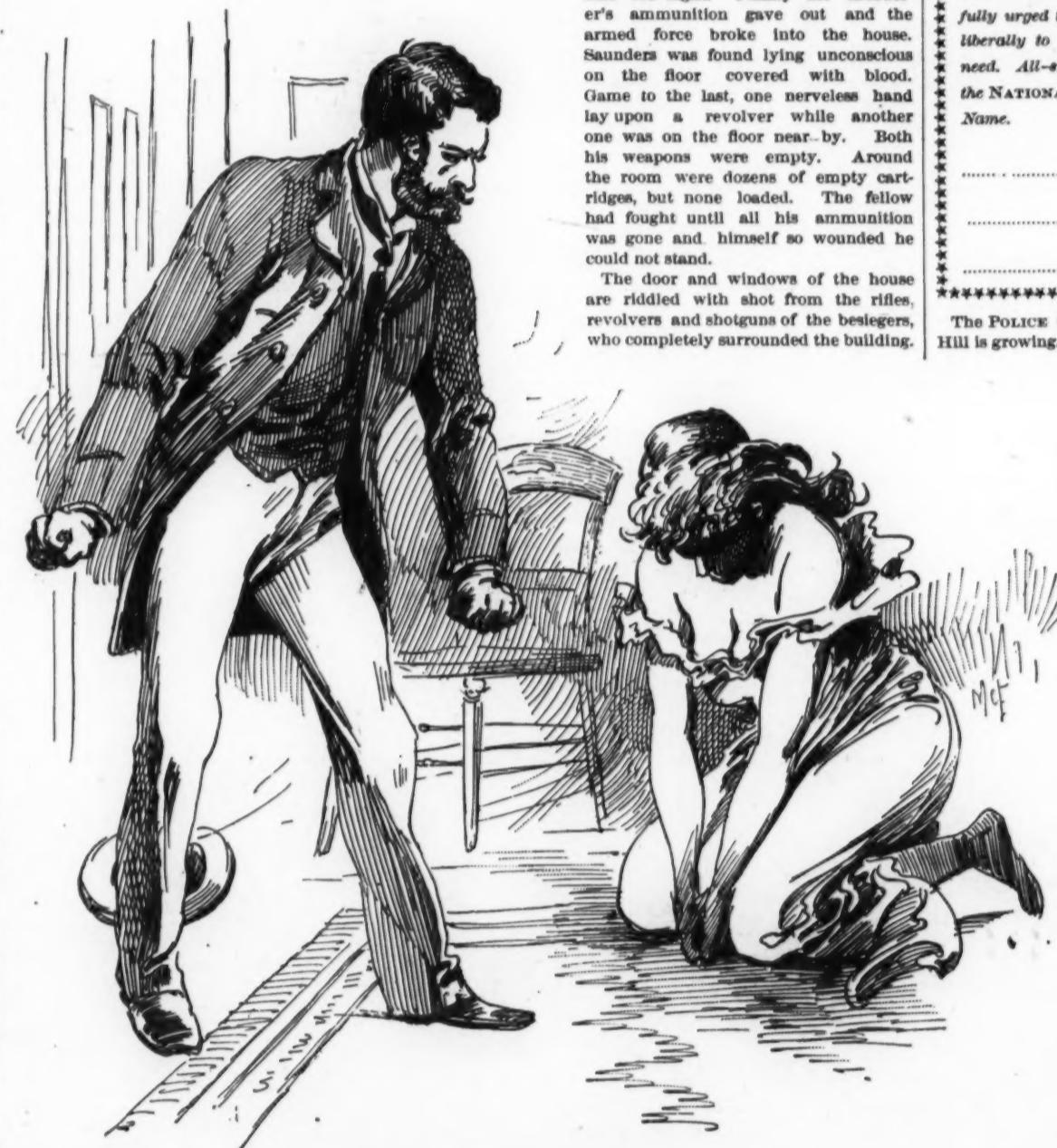
Mr. Hugo heard of the shooting and came to the store and took his wife home. Justice Hawks convened a jury, who held an inquest and rendered a verdict holding Mrs. Hugo responsible for the murder. Hugo was arrested as an accessory.

GENEROSE PARESO.

[WITH PORTRAIT]

Generoso Pareso, whose portrait appears on another page, is the Italian champion broadsword-man now world famous. He is ready to meet any Italian in the world in a fencing contest either on foot or horseback for \$500 a side, and has issued a challenge in the LICE GAZETTE to Duncan C. Ross.

A Parisian Sultana, by the frisky French author, Albert de Sagan, No. 15 of FOX'S SENATIONAL SERIES. A spicy story of Paris life. Translated from the French and richly illustrated. Price 50 cents. Sent by mail, securely wrapped, on receipt of price, by RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.



CONFESSED THE DEACON WRONGED HER.

mouth and down her throat. To do this I went over by her and put my arms around her body, but there was a chair in the corner of the room by the steam pipe which was in the way, and I said to Magee, 'Won't you take that chair out of the way, so I can move her?' Magee did it. I then, half lifting the girl, slid her down on to the floor to the position in which she was found later by the police."

Considerable has been learned about Magee's antecedents since his arrest. It is known that he was married but his wife had secured a divorce. He had also been implicated in an affair with another woman. He stoutly maintains his innocence of having shot Miss Fuller.

A MURDERER'S DESPERATE BATTLE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

John Saunders, a Pole, fired three deadly pistol shots early the other evening near Wilkesbarre, Pa. The first laid low a boarder in Saunders' house, the second instantly killed a neighbor's child, and the third dangerously wounded Saunders' wife.

In a large house in Midvale, just north of Wilkesbarre, situated at the intersection of two roads, lived John Saunders, a Pole, with wife Anna and a boarder, Mike Boshock. The house is a three-story structure. The first story, which is of stone, is occupied by another family. In the second and third stories the Saunders family lived. The only entrance to the place is by a rear door to the kitchen.

The neighbors were startled at half-past six o'clock the other evening by hearing a pistol, and immediately

Ruling Passion, No. 16 of FOX'S SENATIONAL SERIES. A spicy story of Paris life. Translated from the French and richly illustrated. Price 50 cents. Sent by mail, securely wrapped, on receipt of price, by RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

EDWARD R. SALTER.

[WITH PORTRAIT]

Edward R. Salter is the energetic and painstaking manager of the "Ole Olsen" company. He is an extremely clever man and is well and favorably known in theatrical circles.

HILL FUND

ming in to
portsman.

S A CHECK

Dept.
L. I.

American

sportswoman, Harry
old age and in urgent
determined to pecuniary
ch will tend to silence
years. All who have
prosperity are repre-
sented by contributing
aid in his days of
be acknowledged in
ETTE.

Among

HEAD AND LIMBS CUT OFF

Little Susie Martin Butchered
and Her Body Boiled.

FIENDS IN HELL'S KITCHEN.

The Child Lured From Home, Outraged
and Murdered.

NEW YORK'S HORRIBLE CRIME.

The headless, armless, legless body of a murdered child was found in a cellar in West Thirty-ninth street, New York, on the night of March 18. It was that of Susie Martin, eleven years old, who had not been seen at home since March 8. After being butchered, the body of the luckless little one was boiled and then baked. The head, arms and legs have not yet been found. The half-dozen detectives sent from Police Headquarters to work on the case at once began looking for some place which had hot water in which to boil the corpse. They settled on slaughter houses and breweries, and were busy nosing through places of that sort in that part of town.

It may be that it will be reserved for Dr. Cyrus Edson to find the first real clew by means of chemical analysis. At the request of Police Inspector McLaughlin, he made an examination of the fragment of the murdered child in the East Thirty-seventh street station. Before leaving he cut a long strip of skin and a little of the viscera from the gruesome lump of human flesh and carried them away. As he then drove to breweries and slaughter houses near the place in which the mutilated body was found, it is inferred that his purpose was to procure matter for comparative analysis. He did say that Susie Martin was murdered, and that her body had been boiled fifteen minutes, and perhaps half an hour longer. He thought she might have been dead a week or ten days. The cellar in which the headless trunk was discovered is under No. 517 West Thirty-ninth street, and in the core of that tough part of the town called "Hell's Kitchen." There are two breweries within a block and a slaughter house stands nearby. The house beneath which the ghastly find was made is four floors high. On the ground floor is the grocery shop of William Wohlborg. The upper floors are occupied by brewers and their families, excepting two sets of apartments. One of these is vacant, the other is tenanted by Mrs. Mulhearn and Mrs. Ellen Fleming, her sister.

A hall on the first floor and on the east side of the house opens on a small back yard. Wohlborg's family live behind his shop, and under one of his back windows and in the yard is an entrance to the cellar. Another entrance to the cellar may be made by means of a stairway which opens into the first floor hall. As the foot of these steps stops on the brink of a large and deep hole half full of water and sludge, the tenants never go down that way.

The front hall door is open day and night and there is no door at the back end. The back of the little yard is filled with outhouses, flanked by close board fences about 6 feet high. Beyond the east side fence is a large stable yard, along the far side of which is a row of one-story stables. Just east of and against the row of stables stands Stevenson's brewery. Any one familiar with the place could reach the cellar through the hall or by jumping the fence from the stable yard.

When Mrs. Mulhearn moved to this house a short time ago she left a lot of kindling wood behind. On March 18 she asked Mrs. James Farrell, the housekeeper, to assign her a bin in which to store the wood. Mrs. Farrell told her to take the second one from the outside cellar door and on the west side. About 6 o'clock P. M. Mrs. Mulhearn took a lamp and went down to clean up the bin.

Finding it nearly half filled with old boards she began dragging them out. When she pulled the second one from the top of the pile tumbled down and at her feet lay what she thought was a bundle of old, loose rags. Opening the bundle she was horrified by the sight of the headless trunk of the murdered child. The legs and arms were gone, the body having been cut in two at the waist. The throat had been cut, and then the vertebrae sawed off close to the body. The arms were cut about three inches from the shoulders, and the bones sawed through. The bone of each arm was sawed astant, and the angles, as well as the length of the stumps, were so near alike that the keenest eye could not distinguish a difference. This seems to indicate that the butcher was accustomed to do this sort of work. The bones were sawed nearly through and then snapped off. Skin and part of the flesh had been sliced off the breast. After death the trunk was put into hot water and cooked through and through.

This cooking made the flesh shrink on the mutilated breast and retract on the arms so that more than an inch of bone protruded from each. That after cooking the body the fiend had baked it was proved by the small patches of hardened skin which blistered it. It looked as though only spots of the trunk had roasted on the searing surface. Part of the viscera which protruded was shrivelled with roasting, but the greater portion of the body was soft as from boiling.

An autopsy which Coroner O'Hare made later in the day revealed that Susie had been stabbed twice in the back. One knife thrust, between the eighth and ninth ribs, punctured the lobe of the left lung about three-quarters of an inch. The second wound was between the ninth and tenth ribs, but the knife point did not touch a vital spot. O'Hare said the wound in the lung

would have caused death in about twenty minutes. The parents of the murdered child live on the third floor of No. 656 Eleventh avenue. They had four children, one of whom is a boy one year older than Susie. She was the survivor of twins, her sister having died when she was seventeen months old. John Martin, the father, is a helper in a boiler shop. He has worked for the same boss over five years. In the winter he was laid off for a few weeks. A month ago he went back to work. They are north of Ireland folk and though their home is small, it is neat, clean and thrifty looking.

Susie was slight, bright and pretty. She was liked by all who knew her. Some two years ago the family lived at No. 447 West Thirty-ninth street, which is about two blocks east of the place in which her mutilated body was found. Then they moved to Forty-second street, and then to their present place of residence. Susie knew children in all these neighborhoods and often went to play with them. She attended the West Fifth street grammar school and her teacher, Miss Chadwick, says she was studious, obedient and lovable.

Susie went out to play on Thursday, March 8. She promised to return when the 1 o'clock whistle blew. When 9 at night came without her, Martin and the neighbors began hunting her. At 3 in the morning the father and mother reported her loss at the West Thirty-ninth street station.

Nothing came of it. On the night of March 18, after the headless body was found, a reporter who had heard that the child was missing took a scrap of the torn frock discovered with the corpse, to the Martin home. The moment the mother saw it she exclaimed, "Oh, my God, it's my Susie's. She's dead! she's dead!"

Later she went to the station and identified a frock, a red flannel smock, the peak of a cap and the black stockings—all of which had been worn by Susie when she left home.

Dr. Cyrus Edson is an expert in mysteries which involve analysis of human remains, and what he says is worth heed. At Inspector McLaughlin's request, he examined the parts of Susie Martin's trunk which he took from the

gone without disturbing the pulse of the place. But that certain reputable townsmen should have joined with the theatrical folks in "kicking up high jinks" is what has scandalized the good folks. And it is admitted with regret that the night was full of supper, song and flying heels.

Nearly three hundred persons attended the public show that was decorous save that the young women on the stage silenced some merry young men who occupied front seats by smartly gaging them. It was after the show, it is alleged, the town was shocked.

Then the story goes, a party, including several husbands, escorted the women to a hotel and had a merry supper. Nor did the night's entertainment end there. More than two persons will tell that the party visited the rooms of a well-known organization, where the piano was played and songs were sung.

Gossips say there was dancing, too, that a pool table served as a stage, that the informal performance was marked with spirit, intensity, &c.

But folks will talk, and even the most irreproachable is liable to be misrepresented under these circumstances. And these circumstances are just what a portion of Bloomfield's male population is desperately denying.

SHE SEIZED THE SPIRIT.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Materialists and spiritualists met at a seance given in an old-fashioned house at No. 285 Ellicott street, Buffalo, N. Y., the other evening, and before the performance was over one of the former nearly choked a spirit with which the medium was endeavoring to prove her close relations with the other world. About two years ago Mrs. J. Lena Fry who keeps the house on Ellicott street, had her eyes opened to the doctrine of the Spiritualists and securing a medium began holding seances in her house. Five weeks ago a Mrs. Roberts, who claims to have a more direct connection with the other world than any of the



FINDING THE MUTILATED BODY.

autopsy. He said: "I have not yet finished my microscopic work, but the results so far lead me to believe that the girl was criminally assaulted before she was murdered. In my opinion, her death was due to the stab wounds she received in the left side. This murder was, without doubt, committed by some one with decided perverted sexual tastes. I should say, taking all the circumstances of the case into consideration, that the person who committed this murder was well acquainted in the neighborhood. It also looks very much as if he had a previous acquaintance with the murdered child."

"A good deal has been said about murderer having some knowledge of anatomy. He had no knowledge of the subject whatever. I should say he was a person of very little intelligence. The fact that he knew nothing of surgery is demonstrated by the way he hacked the body. He evidently supposed that he could sever the trunk by cutting between the ribs. He found that the ribs, instead of running straight across the body, slanted a little, and he had to give up the operation. The arms and legs were sawed off with a butcher's saw."

SUPPED AND DANCED WITH SOUBRETTE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A burlesque company visited Bloomfield, N. J., recently, and though such entertainment is not entirely new to some of its residents, the quiet village was in a fever of excitement the next day as the details of the affair were discussed.

There are several indignant wives, too, and an equal number of husbands who are endeavoring too late to make it clear that soubrettes and skirt dancers are never desirable visitors for any self-respecting village.

But Bloomfield is not shocked merely because it was visited by the players. They might have come and

A. She Devil, No. 12 of FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES. Spicy text and numerous piquant illustrations. Sent by mail, securely wrapped, on receipt of price, 50 cents. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

others of her fraternity, went to Buffalo from New York and proceeded to astonish the people who gathered at Mrs. Fry's house with her wonderful tests.

The other evening Mrs. J. P. Lyle, who keeps a real estate office at No. 46 Niagara street, and several of her friends went to the seance. At 8 o'clock sharp the medium retired within a cabinet and in a very few minutes a spirit appeared in the centre of the floor in the form of Gen. John Slough. The General was attired in gay regiments and was fairly good-looking. He walked around from one person to the other shaking hands and behaved quite sociably. But as other visitors were expected he had to return to his invisible garb and rejoin his friends in spirit land.

After a time Lillian Little came out, a little girl 4 feet 5 inches in height, and in the face of all present grew in stature until she towered over five feet in the air. But, alas! Mrs. Lyle was an unbeliever. She sprang forward from her seat and seized the vision in her arms. Instantly there was a commotion in the room. Mrs. Fry and a man in another part of the room caught Mrs. Lyle by the throat and choked her until she released her hold. Rendered more indignant by the treatment she had received, Mrs. Lyle offered \$100 if the Spiritualists would open the cabinet where the medium was confined and prove to her that it was a real spirit and not Mrs. Roberts that appeared on the floor. She denounced the whole affair as a fraud and the people conducting it as a lot of fakirs. Mrs. Lyle, however, could not produce the money in cash, so her offer was indignantly spurned. She and her friends were ordered out of the house, and when they declined to go were almost thrown out.

GIRLS KISSED THE LAWYERS AND JURORS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A remarkable scene took place the other day in the Queens County Court of Sessions, in Long Island City, L. I., where Judge Garretson was presiding. It was caused by the acquittal of Anna Wonczowska on a criminal charge. The trial was absolutely without interest. Lawyer J. B. Merrill appeared for the girl. She is sixteen years old and pretty. Foreman Joseph B. Armstrong announced that she was not guilty. With a shriek of joy Anna jumped to her feet and fell

upon Mr. Merrill's neck. Her arms went around the lawyer's neck, her little ruby lips sought his, clung to them for an instant and parted with a resounding smack. The lawyer offered no resistance.

This was a signal for the other women, who crowded the spectators' benches. With one accord they sprang to their feet, twittered their joyful sympathy for Anna and rushed headlong for Lawyer Merrill. The lawyer saw the flood coming and paled. He did not mind the kiss from Anna's lips, but the crowd of women was not all Anna, and the lawyer wailed. It was no good, however, for the skirmish line caught him and smothered him with kisses.

While the front ranks were indulging in this exhibition of emotion the others were playing tag with one another. They could not reach the lawyer, so they turned their attention to the jury.

When Anna broke away she paused a moment to get her breath, and then darted for Foreman Armstrong. To him she clung in a close embrace, while her friends seized the other eleven men. None of them objected to Anna, but some of Anna's sisters and cousins and aunts had been eating onions. The jurors stamped.

While this was going on Judge Garretson's gavel was rap-rap-rapping. The sound of its pounding was completely lost in the sibilatory sounds and smacking of the myriad kisses. The court room was in a tumult.

Foreman Armstrong had only been kissed by Anna when he made a break for the door. The women followed him and some succeeded in kissing him, but he was out on the street before most of them knew it.

Judge Garretson's face was wreathed in smiles, but still he kept on pounding with his gavel. The Judge's handsome face caught the eyes of the prettier of the women, and they made a wild rush for the bench. The Judge dropped the gavel and prepared to crawl under the desk.

The girls climbed over the railings and up the steps, but the court officers stopped them and restrained them by sheer force. Many of them got kissed in the skirmish.

The excitement extended to the men spectators. They did not try kissing, but began taking up a collection. In all \$20 was raised, which was handed over to Anna as a mark of the sympathy felt by all present in the court-room.

CUT HER THROAT AND HIS OWN.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A. R. Beal cut his wife's throat and then his own the other afternoon, in Dubuque, Ia. He lived at Hartford City, Ind. Because he failed to support her his wife deserted him last September. She has been living with her widowed mother in Dubuque.

Beal left his sister's home at Muncie, Ind., for the avowed purpose of recovering his wife or killing her and himself. He reached Dubuque the other night and visited his wife. She promised, he says, to go to housekeeping as soon as he got a job and he thereupon surrendered his revolver to her. Monday he applied for work and was given hope of employment the next day but was then refused. Meanwhile his wife had agreed to meet him at the Post-Office at 1:30 o'clock. At this hour she was wheeling her baby by a park when he approached and asked, "Elia, have you a good word for me?"

She refused to leave her mother, whereupon he drew a large pocket-knife and stabbed her in the neck. The second slash took the thumb of her left hand nearly off. He continued to plunge the knife into her until the woman's screams attracted men, who sprang upon Beal, whereupon he made two or three desperate lunges at his own throat, slashing it terribly.

The knife was knocked out of his hand, whereupon he shouted, "I loved her and she would not live with me, God forgive me. I'm crazy. Hang me to the nearest tree."

DE WITT C. DRAKE.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

De Witt C. Drake, whose portrait appears on another page, is the genial city passenger agent of the Big 4 road, in Indianapolis, Ind. He is an enterprising railroad man and has made a remarkable success in his line.

SHOT IN DEFENSE OF MOTHER.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Adam Haber, a carpenter of Lakeview, Chicago, Ill., was shot and killed by his son, George, about 12 o'clock the other night. A quarrel between Haber and his wife was the cause of the tragedy, and the husband struck his wife a blow. The son ran into the room and fired six shots at his father. Five of them took effect. The father dropped to the floor dead. Young Haber is twenty years old. He was locked up soon after the murder.

MADGE LESSING.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

A pretty picture of dainty little Madge Lessing is the feature of our theatrical page this week. Miss Lessing has had a valuable experience in burlesque and opera, and was for several years a feature of the performances at Koster & Bial's. She is at present playing a successful engagement at Chicago.

PETER CYR.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

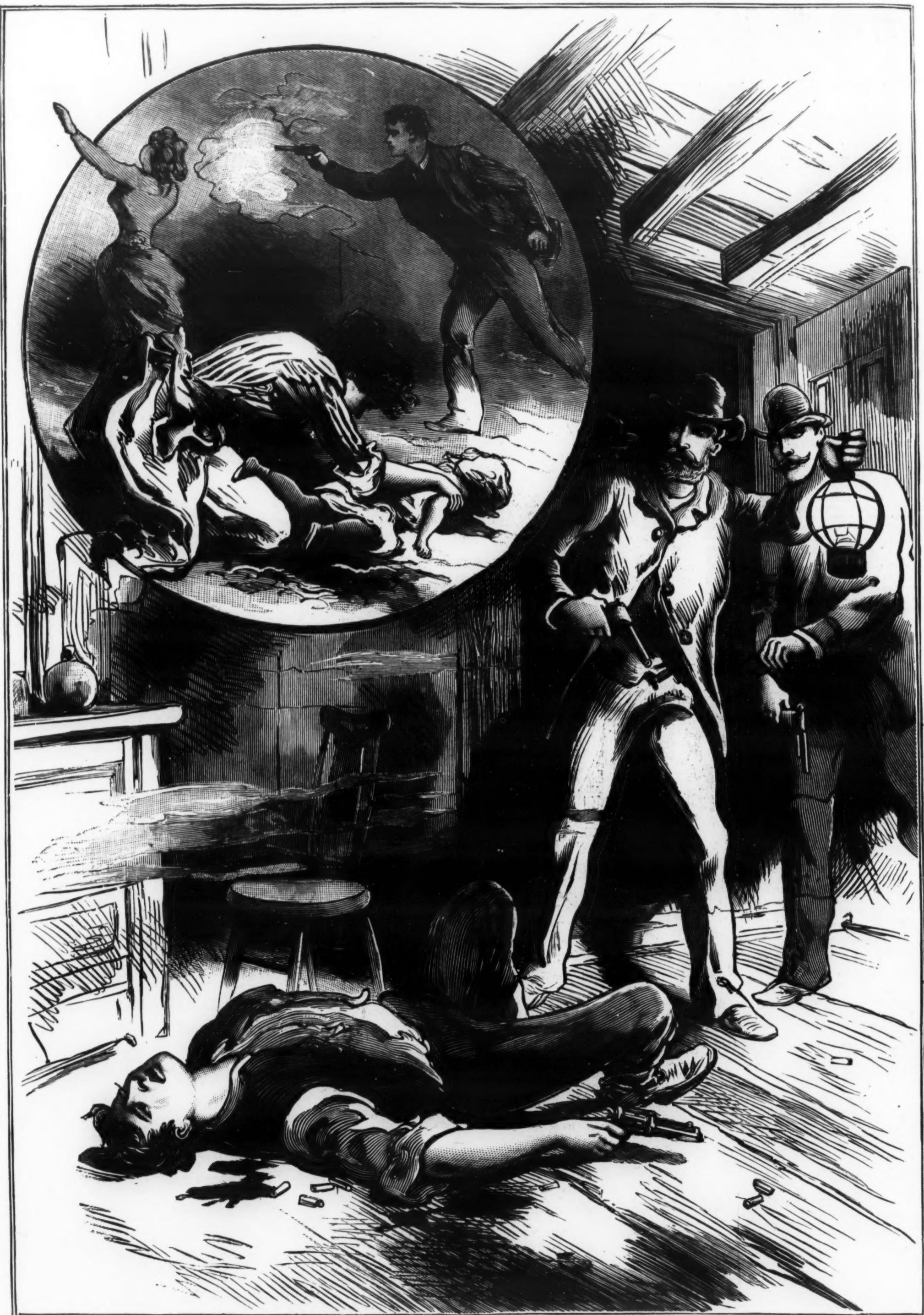
In this issue we publish a portrait of Peter Cyr, the champion middleweight strong man of the world. He is a brother of Louis Cyr, the "Police Gazette" champion strong man, and he is a physical wonder. One of his great feats is lifting 525 pounds with one finger and 2,600 in harness.

EDWARD SHEPPARD.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Edward Sheppard, whose portrait appears in this issue, is a famous colored boxer, who is eager to fight 124-pound pugilist in America. He has won several battles, and he is a clever, scientific boxer.

Mistress or Wife? by Paul de Kock, No. 13 of FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES, is an exquisite story in the best vein of this famous French writer. The illustrations are racy and unique. Price 50 cents, by mail or from any newsdealer. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.



A MURDERER'S DESPERATE BATTLE.

HE HOLDS AN ARMED FORCE AT BAY HALF THE NIGHT NEAR WILKESBARRE, PA., AND IS ONLY CAPTURED AFTER BEING SERIOUSLY WOUNDED.



SHOT TO AVENGE HER DAUGHTER.

MRS. HENRY HUGO INSTANTLY KILLS A YOUTH WHO HAD ASSAULTED HER CHILD IN NORFOLK, VA.



LOVERS UNITED IN DEATH.

THEIR PARENTS WOULD NOT LET THEM MARRY AND THEY HANGED THEMSELVES, IN OSKALOOSA, IA.

DIXON KNOCKED DOWN.

For the First Time in His Career
the Champion is Floored.

HE BOXED AT A BENEFIT.

Was Not in Condition When Pitted
Against the "Kentucky Rosebud."

SOME GOSSIP ABOUT THE FIGHTERS.

George Dixon, the feather-weight champion of the world and holder of the "Police Gazette" featherweight belt, volunteered to go to Philadelphia on March 22 and box for the Bread Fund. He was obliged to box George Rocap, a prominent featherweight. Dixon did no training and only expected to engage in a friendly bout. Dixon, instead of meeting Rocap, was pitted against Walter Edgerton, known as the "Kentucky Rosebud." Both had met in the ring on two previous occasions and Dixon, owing to being in fighting condition, had gotten the decision over the "Rosebud." The latter has been much dissatisfied with the decisions, as he thinks he is as good as Dixon. When the two boys came on the stage in Philadelphia, the crowd of 2,500 people expected a lively set-to, as most of those present knew bad blood existed between the two boxers, but they did not expect the sensational they were treated to. Before the entertainment began the referee had announced that no knock-outs would be allowed and several bouts had been cut short in consequence.

When Dixon and Edgerton faced each other for the first round they fiddled for some time, each seeming afraid to give the other an opening. Finally they got together, and the round was of the usual exhibition order. The second round began lively, and for a while it was give and take, with no advantage to either man. Suddenly the two rushed at each other, the Rosebud's right fist came smashing into Dixon's face, and the champion fell as if he had been hit with an axe, the back of his head striking the boards with terrific force.

As Dixon fell the crowd gave a wild shout, and O'Rourke sprang through the ropes and picking Dixon up bodily, carried him to his corner. Dixon's head hung back, and his legs were limp as he sat propped up by O'Rourke in his chair. The crowd was yelling wildly, and it surged forward against the platform. "He's out!" was the cry on every side. O'Rourke and Jack Lynch were working desperately with Dixon, and the colored boy was rapidly reviving. Jimmy McHale, a local fighter, who was seconding the Rosebud, ran across the stage and said, smirkingly, to O'Rourke: "Shall I tell Rosebud not to knock him out in the next round?"

"No!" replied O'Rourke. "Tell him to do it if he can."

Dixon by this time had recovered from the blow and the fall, and he was wild. It was the first time in his life that he had ever been knocked down, and he wanted revenge. At the end of 4 minutes' time was called for the third round, and Dixon did his best to knock Edgerton out, but unsuccessfully. As Edgerton jumped from the stage, after the bout; Dixon struggled wildly with O'Rourke to follow him, but was not allowed to do so.

On April 3, in London, Eng., Jack Boyle and Sam Blakely are to fight for £100.

JAMES J. CORBETT, with his show, did a big business at Newark, N. J., last week.

BILL PERRY defeated Joe Harding in 10 rounds in London, England, after a well-contested battle.

The Slavin brothers, Jack and Bill, deny ever having boxed or fought with Dummy Mace, which the latter claimed.

JOE BENNETT and JACK MALONEY have been matched to fight for £100 and the 6-stone 10-pound championship of England.

JACK DEMPSEY is to try and knock out Harry Wyatt, under the auspices of the Star Athletic Club, at Buffalo, N. Y., on April 7.

A syndicate of Boston sporting men have offered \$3,500 for a 15-round contest between George Dixon and Young Griff, the Australian.

DICK MOORE, the middleweight pugilist, states that he is ready to fight any man in the world at 154 pounds, but the contest must be a finish.

DICK BURGE and HARRY NICKLESS are to fight the second week in April for £100 and a £300 purse, and the 140-pound championship of England.

JACK BELZNER, a heavyweight amateur boxer of St. Louis, pr. A very easy mark when he got up before Bob Fitzsimmons in the ring the other night.

JIM JOHNSON, of Indianapolis, Ind., writes that he is going to England to fight Ted Pritchard. Johnson is the colored middleweight champion of Indiana.

Admirers of the lightweight pugilist, Charles J. Gehringer, claim to think that he is the superior of Jack McAuliffe. Thinking in one thing, and putting up money is another.

DUDLEY EVANS, of Caldwell, Kansas, who recently fought a draw with Jim Hall, of El Reno, has issued a challenge to Hall or any welterweight in America for \$1,000 to \$5,000 a side.

AT CHICAGO, on March 22, articles of agreement were regularly signed binding Dick Moore and Dan Creedon to box 20 rounds before the Twin City Athletic Club, of Minneapolis, on April 21.

JOE LANNON, the plaintiff in the suit for \$5,000 against Champion James Corbett for breach of contract in failing to appear at Lannon's benefit in Boston, was given a verdict of \$500 in that city.

AUSTIN GIBBONS wants to fight Jack McAuliffe any way the latter likes, and Jack says if Gibbons can show the right colored money he will fight either Austin or John, or, if necessary, both.

JACK McAULIFFE is trying to make a match between his protege, Jerry Marshall, the Australian featherweight, and Solly Smith. Tom O'Rourke, manager of George Dixon, is now looking after Smith's interests.

CHARLEY MITCHELL called on John L. Sullivan at the Park Theatre before leaving for England, and after the first act "The Man from Boston" and Mitchell had a friendly chat. Mitchell was loudly cheered when he came into the theatre.

THE glove contest between Bob Fitzsimmons and Jim Daly, which was to have taken place at Buffalo, April 5, under the auspices of the Buffalo Athletic Club, has been declared off owing to Fitzsimmons having a previous engagement.

THERE IS considerable interest manifested in the West in the fight between Joe Hicks and Jim Johnson for \$500 and the middleweight championship of the Northwest. The fight is to be decided on March 28. Hicks has quite a reputation as a fighter.

JIM JOHNSON, the middleweight champion of Indiana, writes from Indianapolis, Ind., to the POLICE GAZETTE, that he will fight Frank Craig, the "Harlem Coffee Cooler," for \$500 or \$1,000 a side and the colored middleweight championship of America.

CHARLEY KELP, of West Covington, Ky., and Bud Lally, of Cincinnati, fought three savage rounds near Bromley, Ky., recently. The contest only lasted 11 minutes and Lally was knocked out, but it was a whole lot of hard fighting done up in a small package. The three rounds fought were the hottest three rounds seen in these parts in many and many a long day.

The glove fight for £700 and the lightweight championship of England between Martin Denny, of Australia, and Stanton Abbott, the lightweight champion of England, has been finally set for May 21, when it will be decided in the National Sporting Club.

AT HUNTINGDON, West Va., on March 17, there was a prize fight between Tom O'Connor, white, and Charles Miller, colored, both middle weight, for a purse of \$100. They fought twelve rounds, when Miller was knocked out. O'Connor challenges any middle weight for a finish fight.

FRANK CRAIG, the Harlem Coffee Cooler, has demonstrated that he is a first-class boxer and courageous pugilist. He has fought his way up the ladder manfully and his recent defeat of Fred Morris, Billy Madden's black Cyclone, proves he is a formidable pugilist in his class, and a champion.

THOMAS McCARTHY, of Melbourne, Australia, the backer of Dummy Mace, the Australian champion, arrived in New York last week. He called at the POLICE GAZETTE office and stated that he intended to take Dummy Mace to England and match him to fight the winner of the Burge and Nickless fight for £1,000 a side.

ED GORMAN, of East Liverpool, Ohio, left a forfeit of \$500 with the Pittsburgh Dispatch with a challenge to fight Jack McAuliffe at 133 or 138 pounds, for \$2,500 or \$5,000 a side, public or private, for a stake and purse. If this is not accepted he will fight Stanton Abbott, with or without a purse, for \$5,000 a side.

STANTON ABBOTT and NICK COLLINS fought at Harry Miner's Theatre, New York, on March 22. Abbott outclassed the New Yorker in every way, but despite that fact, Collins kept him busy all through the bout, and had him all but out in the last round. It was probably through an accident only that Abbott was saved.

JOE W. GEORGE, the well-known sporting man of East Liberty, Penn., has posted \$500 and writes to the POLICE GAZETTE as follows: "I will back Gorman for \$1,000 to \$2,500 a side for a contest to a finish with Jack McAuliffe, before any club offering a suitable purse. If any club fails to offer a purse, I am willing for it to come off privately with twenty-five on a side."

AT METAMORA, Pa., on March 21, there was a prize fight between Prof. Robinson and Thomas Kelly, of Homestead. The affair took place at Frank Miller's saloon, for a purse of \$50. Kelly was to stop Robinson in 10 rounds. Both men weighed about 165 pounds, and the fighting was terrific. Kelly was knocked out in the tenth round and carried out of the ring covered with blood.

BILLY McMAHON, of Long Island City, and TOM DEVINE, of New York, fought for a purse of \$100 in Long Island City on March 21. Devine weighed 161 pounds and McMahon 173. Each scored a knockdown in the first round. The second round saw some of the hottest exchanges of the fight. Both men hit fast and furious. This continued for eleven rounds, when McMahon's superior weight told. Devine was knocked out by a righthander on the jaw.

RECENTLY AT HOT SPRINGS BILLY MYERS, of Spokane, and CHARLEY JONES, of Pine Bluff, Ark., welterweights, fought at the Globe Theatre before a large audience. Myers had all the best of it and knocked Jones out in the second round. Porter, of Minneapolis, and Moody, of St. Paul, fought a 6-round draw as a curtain-raiser. Joe Drew, of Little Rock, and Gus Brown, of Hot Springs, bantams, are matched to fight to a finish on March 30.

JACK PLIMMER, brother to BILLY PLIMMER, met WILLIE HASS in the Owl Club boxing show in New York on March 20. Hass went at Plimmer from the start, and as a result one of the finest exhibitions of boxing seen in a long while was witnessed. Plimber proved himself a good one, and the general impression was that he will soon rival his brother as a champion. He is a marvel of quickness and cleverness, and Hass had all he could do to hit him. It is the opinion of many that he can whip anybody in America at 100 pounds.

AT CHICAGO on March 20 there was a prize fight between Frank Garrard, of Chicago, who has killed his man in the ring, and George Allen, of Australia. Garrard had much the advantage in reach. The men hammered each other furiously through the first round, and Garrard secured a knockdown. In the second he again had everything his own way, sending Allen down four times. Finally he landed with the left on Allen's nose, and followed it with a right swing on the jaw, and the fight was over.

A DESPERATE PRIZE FIGHT was fought at Monroe, Mich., on March 19 between Alf Wood, of Cleveland, and Jim Morgan, of Garrett, Ind. The men fought according to "Police Gazette" rules for \$1,000. Wood knocked Morgan out in the fifth round with a terrific right hand swing. Wood had his own way throughout the fight and was not punished to any material extent. In the first round Morgan was knocked through the ropes and barely arose in time to avoid being counted out. Thereafter the battle was one-sided, Wood being merciful to his beaten opponent. Wood entered the ring weighing 180 pounds and Morgan 166.

RECENTLY AT CLEVELAND, BILLY PLIMMER met a tarter in JACK SMITH, better known as "Toronto Jack." He is a very clever little sparer, and with practice will be able to meet any of the men in his class. He caught Plimber a pretty blow on the neck and had there been a little more force to it, the result might have been different, and Smith would have been made famous by knocking out a champion. Smith's friends were wild with delight when the blow was struck. Plimber went to work in earnest and of course was entitled to the decision. After the bout Plimber paid Smith a very neat compliment saying he was a very clever little boxer.

AT A WELL-KNOWN RESORT NEAR LONG ISLAND CITY, on March 21, there was a well-contested fight between Paddy Lewis, of New York, and Tommy Molloy, of Brooklyn. They fought six rounds. Molloy smashed his man from the start, his rushing tactics forcing Paddy to fight hard from the outset. It was give and take up to the fifth round, when Molloy nearly ended the fight with a terrific right-hand swing which landed on Lewis's neck, the latter going down like a log. He scrambled on his feet, however, in time to save himself from defeat. In the sixth round Molloy rushed his man, and put him to sleep with a stiff punch in the wind in 2 minutes 11½ seconds. A purse was raised for the defeated man.

THE PRIZE FIGHT BETWEEN ANDY CHECKLEY, the Birmingham champion, and George York, of London, for a purse, recently attracted a big crowd. A big delegation came with Checkley from Birmingham to back him, and Fred Precious and Harry Overton, the champions at their respective weights, seconded him. York, who has a great reputation, was seconded by Nunc Wallace and A. Callan. Betting was £100 and £10 on the Birmingham boxer, but York had plenty of supporters. Bobby Habibian, well known in sporting circles, was referee. The fight was a well-contested one. No sooner had time been called than Checkley let drive his left at York's stomach. He missed a straight left-hander and like a flash landed his right on the London champion's head. Both forced the fighting and Checkley punished York terribly. In the eighth round York's right eye was completely closed and the other was following suit, when Habibian, seeing he had no chance, advised him to retire, and Checkley was returned the winner.

THOMAS O'ROURKE, the backer of George Dixon, the featherweight champion of the world, called at the POLICE GAZETTE office last week. In regard to Dixon's match with Young Griff, O'Rourke said that he was confident the contest would be brought off and that Dixon would be victorious barring accidents. In regard to the challenge and offers of Billy Plimber, O'Rourke said: "Dixon is the feather-weight champion of the world. He holds the 'Police Gazette' belt, which represents that title, and Billy Plimber will have the opportunity of fighting the winner of the coming battle providing he comes to the weight and conforms with the regulations governing the championship."

O'Rourke allowed Young Griff was a great pugilist, that his record proved him to such, but that it must not be lost sight of that Dixon has won every battle he has fought for the featherweight championship, having not only beaten the champion featherweights of America, but Nunc Wallace and Fred Johnston, the feather-champions of England, Abe Willis, the champion of Australia, and Solly Smith, the Pacific Coast champion. O'Rourke is sanguine Dixon can defeat any man his weight in the world, and he is entitled to the opinion when he stands ready always with \$10,000 to back it up.

HAVE YOU READ A FATAL SIN, NO. 14, FOX'S SENATIONAL SERIES? Handsomely illustrated. Price 50 cents. Sold by all newsdealers or sent direct by mail, securely wrapped, on receipt of price, by RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

SPORTING NEWS AND NOTES.

KEEP UP WITH THE TIMES!

13 Weeks \$1!

THE POLICE GAZETTE is the only illustrated, up-to-date Sporting and Sensational Weekly in the world. All the latest events in the Sporting and Sensational World narrated and illustrated in a breezy and brilliant manner. Keep up with the procession, and send your orders for 13 weeks to

RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.

The following special cables were received at the "Police Gazette" office during the week:

LONDON, March 20, 1894.

The international glove fight between Jim Burge, of Australia, better known as the "Iron Man," and Arthur Valentine, the lightweight champion, was fought in Raglan Hall last night. The men fought at catch weight for £100 and a purse of £100 offered by James Kirby. Twenty desperate rounds were fought when Valentine was declared the winner.

Burge had three ribs broken during the fight and was frightfully punished.

LONDON, March 22, 1894.

RICHARD K. FOX—Fred Precious, of Birmingham, has issued challenge to fight any man in America or England at 7 stone 10 pounds for £200.

Stanton Abbott's backer has notified National Sporting Club he will deposit £100 or the whole of stakes on April 2 for Abbott to fight Martin Denny, of Australia, on May 21.

Jim Houston and Juniper Howe signed articles to fight on March 25 for £300.

LONDON, March 23, 1894.

RICHARD K. FOX—Arthur Valentine claims lightweight championship of England and has issued challenge to fight Jack McAuliffe, American lightweight champion, or any man in the world at 9 stone 7 pounds, for £200 or £500 a side and the lightweight championship of the world. The fight to take place in England in the club offering the largest purse two or three months from signing articles. Joe Harris and Arthur Levison think Valentine a wonder.

LONDON, March 24, 1894.

RICHARD K. FOX—Wag Hardling will not row Jake Gaudaur in America but will row over Thames from Putney to Mortlake for £200 a side. If terms suit American champion he can post a deposit with Richard K. Fox and send articles to *Sporting Life*.

Wallace-Ross has declined to row Bubear owing to engagement with Paul Boynton.

Arthur Valentine can be backed to fight any man in America at 9 stone 7 pounds for £200 or £500, McAuliffe or Stanton Abbott pre-ferset.

Charley Bastian has signed with the Macon, Ga., Club.

Taylor has signed to ride for Jimmy McLaughlin in the coming season.

Jockey Jimmy Bozeman has signed to ride for the Kentucky Stable this year.

Cash Boy ran seven races last year and won four. He is a prominent candidate for the Kentucky Derby.

It is reported that the Dwyer following are playing Don Alonso and Leonwell to win the Brooklyn Handicap.

Snedeker, the jockey now riding at New Orleans, has signed to ride the coming season for the Charter Oak Stable.

Edward Hanlan believes Eddy Durnan, of Toronto, can defeat either C. R. Harding or Tom Sullivan rowing 3 miles.

Frank C. Ives has secured an engagement at the Folies Bergere, Paris, where he and George Slosson were stars last season.

San Francisco's new racing association will have a capital stock of \$400,000, divided into a series of 100 shares at \$4,000 each.

Lord Dunraven has placed an order with Summers & Patone, of Southampton, to build him a twenty-rater for the coming season.

The Sage is the name of the two-year-old brother to Stonewell. It will be well for those who speculate on the turf to remember the name.

J. B. & F. P. KEENE'S CHORISTER, the great three-year-old who, with his stable companion, St. Leonards, ran in the American Derby last summer, has broken down.

Col. W. P. THOMPSON, proprietor of Brookdale, has named the two-year-old brother to Stonewell and Stonenelle, the Sage, in memory of the late David D. Withers.

A. B. SPRECKELS, the CALIFORNIA MILLIONAIRE, who bought Idalium and other Australian horses at the sale held in San Francisco recently, has purchased

LATEST SPORTING NEWS.

Corbett's Manager, Wm. A. Brady, in London.

GREAT PIGEON SHOOTING.

Charley Mitchell Intimates that He May Fight Again.

PLUCKY ONE-LEGGED MEN TO FIGHT.

THE "COFFEE COOLER" GOING ABROAD.

Prof. Mike Donovan, the boxing instructor of the New York Athletic Club, is contemplating a trip through England and Ireland, accompanied by Frank Craig, "the Harlem Coffee Cooler." Donevan purposes next week invoking the friendly aid of all the governors of the club in allowing him as a rest a six weeks' holiday, and should his request be complied with the team will give exhibitions in some of the principal cities in England and Ireland. The "Cooler" is particularly anxious to measure arms with Ted Pritchard, and every effort will be made to bring about a meeting. Fred Gallaher of the staff of *Sporting Life* has conditionally accepted the management, and should the professor secure the club's permit Mr. Gallaher will proceed at once to Europe to open up the tour.

CORBETT'S MANAGER IN LONDON.

Wm. A. Brady, the manager of James J. Corbett, arrived in England on March 26 to complete arrangements for the fistic encounter between Peter Jackson and James J. Corbett who are to fight for \$10,000 a side and the championship of the world according to Queensberry rules. It is evident that Brady and Parsons Davis have agreed that the only chance for a fight is to have it abroad, and it is in order to secure a date and a purse that the champion's manager hurried across the sea. In London he will meet Jack Fleming and the titled patrons of pugilism, and, with the aid of Charlie Mitchell, will probably obtain from the London Sporting Club an agreement satisfactory to Corbett and Jackson. It is hinted that July 8 may be named, that being the anniversary of Sullivan's victory over Kilrain, an event which indirectly led to Corbett's succession to the championship.

ONE-LEGGED MEN TO FIGHT.

A prize fight between two one-legged men was arranged in Hazzleton, Pa., recently, as the result of an unsatisfactory foot race. The principals are John Hoban and John C. Boyes. The latter is minus his left leg and the former his right. Pitted against each other as sprinters Hoban had a slight advantage, owing to the greater length of his stump. It availed him but little in the sport, however, as Boyes pressed him for the entire distance of 100 yards and claimed the purse, which was \$10. The claim was not admitted. The referee decided that it was a tie, but this did not relieve matters, as Boyes wanted the purse or nothing. The wrangle over the race stirred up bad blood. As a medium for settling the race it was proposed that the men fight for the purse, with \$100 added. This arrangement was approved and the additional stakes were put up. Both are heavyweights and, despite the physical disability, a fierce fight is looked for. The mill is to come off near Ashland.

HARVARD COLLEGE ATHLETES COMPETE.

At Cambridge, Mass., on March 24, the games of the Harvard College Athletic Association were well attended. The following is a summary of the events and the winners:

Tumbling—C. B. Karle, '94, first; J. Staab, '95, second.

Parallel Bars—Max Kreidell, Boston Turn Verein, first; A. Gebhardt, same association, second.

Ten Yards Dash—J. P. Whittren, '95, first; E. H. Clark, '95, second.

Fencing (Foil)—Won by J. E. Hoffman, '96.

Potato Race—Won by E. H. Clark, '95, in 34 4/5 seconds; Francis Mason, '96, came in second.

Spring Board Leaping—Won by W. E. Putnam, '95, the only competitor, with 8 feet 3 1/4 inches.

Broadsword Contest—Won by J. C. Hancock, '95.

Club Swinging—Won by J. F. Rogers, '97.

Running High Jump (Invitation handicap)—A. Stickney (5 inches), first, with 6 feet 3 1/4 inches; W. E. Putnam (5 1/4 inches), second, with 6 feet 3 inches.

A GREAT PIGEON SHOOT.

There was a great pigeon shoot, on March 23, between Messrs. Fred Hoy and L. S. Thompson, of New York, who defeated George Work, of New York, and C. A. Macalester, of Philadelphia. The match was for nominal stakes, 100 birds each, 30 yards rise and 21 yards boundary.

Mr. Thompson made an excellent showing and tied Mr. Work with a score of 91. The Philadelphian did not do anything like what was expected of him after his good shooting in Philadelphia, when he defeated his partner of this shoot. His small score of 79 lost the match.

Mr. S. H. Hoy was the referee. Following is the score:

Killed—F. Hoy, 85; L. S. Thompson, 91; George Work, 91; C. A. Macalester, 79.

Dead Out of Bounds—Hoy, 7; Thompson, 4; Work, 3; Macalester, 6.

Total Scores—Hoy and Thompson, 178; Work and Macalester, 170.

RECAPITULATION.

	Killed.	Missed.
Fred Hoy.....	85	15
L. S. Thompson.....	91	9
Totals.....	176	24
George Work.....	91	9
C. A. Macalester.....	79	21
Totals.....	170	30
Time of shoot—4 hours 10 minutes.		

CHARLEY MITCHELL SAILS.

Charley Mitchell, the British boxing champion, called at the POLICE GAZETTE office on March 20 with John L. Stroub, the well-known Mariem caterer, to bid Richard K. Fox good-bye. On March 21 Mitchell sailed on the Majestic for England. His state room was filled with flowers, wines, etc., presents from John L. Stroub, Billy Thompson and Richard K. Fox. The Majestic sailed at 5:30 a.m., but there was quite a crowd on the dock with the POLICE GAZETTE reporter to see Mitchell off.

Mitchell said: "Many people think I should be sick of America but I am not, and I shall return again in September. I am not going back in as good spirits as when I came over. It cannot be expected, for I supposed I would certainly defeat Corbett and had no idea I would be defeated in three rounds."

"I have no excuse to make, neither shall I on my return to England."

"The American people must give me credit for fighting Corbett, for few expected that I would. I might have been justified in not entering the ring at Jacksonville, for I only weighed 147 pounds instead of 175."

"In regard to the decision of the referee it is not necessary for me to make any excuse or attach any blame to him for not awarding me the foul."

"One thing I want to say and be clearly understood: I could, under no circumstances, have defeated Corbett the day we met in Jacksonville. I think Corbett is the greatest fighter in the world."

to-day, and if he uses good judgment and does not train off he should defeat Peter Jackson, although the latter is a first-class man, a hard hitter, a cool and calculating fighter, and equally as clever as Corbett."

When Mitchell was asked if he would ever fight again he said he could not tell until he recovered his health, and with a knowing wink added: "You don't suppose one defeat is going to make me give up the prize ring?"

"I am still young, strong and know every new trick in boxing. I do not know who would like to fight me, but you can rest assured my prize ring record is not going to end by one defeat, by any means."

AMATEUR ATHLETIC UNION BOUTS.

The final boxing bouts of the Amateur Athletic Union, in Madison Square Garden, on March 21, were not so interesting as they would have been if the police had not interfered and prevented any fighting. The following are the events and results:

BOXING.

135-Pound Class—Gehrung, Baltimore, beat John Welch, Lexington A. C., in two rounds; Hugh Kelly, Philadelphia, beat Edward Kelly, Downtown A. C., in three rounds; J. G. Wilson, Baltimore, beat J. McDermott, Pastime A. C., in one round on a foul; E. Cumsky, Hanover A. C., beat J. Fitzpatrick, Centreville A. C., in three rounds.

C. J. Gehrung, Baltimore, beat J. G. Wilson, Baltimore, in three rounds. Hugh Kelly, Philadelphia, beat E. Cumsky, Hanover A. C., in two rounds.

Final—Gehrung beat Kelly.

125-Pound Class—J. H. Gorey, Titan A. C., beat E. Munster, Rosebank A. C., in three rounds.

Charles Miner, Clinton A. C., beat J. H. Gorey in 1 minute 39 seconds.

Charles Whatley, P. A. C., beat Nat Raemer, Lexington A. C., in three rounds.

Final—Miner beat Whatley.

105-Pound Class—J. Madden, P. A. C., beat Frank Femis, Lexington A. C., in the third round; George Ross, Lexington A. C., beat M. Gross, Clipper A. C., in 1 minute 30 seconds.

Final bout—J. Madden, P. A. C., beat George Ross, Lexington A. C., in 3 rounds.

156-Pound Class—Owen Harney, P. A. C., beat Peter Reilly, Star A. C., in the third round.

Final—Harney beat Reily.

Heavyweight Class—J. F. McCormick, Philadelphia, and E. Stoll, Rosebank A. C., boxed 3 rounds; no decision.

Mccormick won from Stoll by default. J. J. Kennedy beat John Gilden in the second round.

115-Pound Class—R. McVeigh, Standard A. C., beat John Doyle, Brighton A. C., in 3 rounds. C. Weimar, Hanover A. C., beat C. Fagan, National A. C., in 3 rounds.

Final—McVeigh beat Fagan.

WRESTLING.

105-Pound Class—R. Bonnett, Jr., National T. V., Newark, beat J. Renzland, St. George A. C., in 5 minutes 55 seconds. John Hilliard, Allegheny A. A., beat R. Pflaster, Pastime A. C., 4 minutes 15 seconds. Final bout, Bennett beat Hilliard in 1 minute 28 seconds.

156-Pound Class—E. Tucker, Elizabeth A. C., beat O. Raphael, Clinton A. C., in 2 minutes 16 seconds. E. B. Ellis, P. A. C., beat J. Rose, Clinton A. C., in 9 minutes.

125-Pound Class—A. Lippman, St. George A. C., beat C. Hejemaner, White Star A. C., in three bouts in 11 minutes 3 seconds.

125-Pound Class—M. J. Riley, Michigan A. A., beat L. Schoomaker, American A. A., in 1 minute 26 seconds; H. Pechinsky, Clinton A. C., beat H. Diltrick, N. Y. T. V., in 1 minute 2 seconds.

115-Pound Class—E. Harris, St. George A. C., beat A. McAuley, Standard A. C., in 5 minutes 45 seconds; F. Berthel, N. T. V., Newark, beat H. Cotter, Aoorn A. C. Final bout, Berthel beat Harris in three bouts in 14 minutes.

WRESTLING.

105-Pound Class—R. Bonnett, Jr., National T. V., Newark, beat J. Renzland, St. George A. C., in 5 minutes 55 seconds. John Hilliard, Allegheny A. A., beat R. Pflaster, Pastime A. C., 4 minutes 15 seconds. Final bout, Bennett beat Hilliard in 1 minute 28 seconds.

156-Pound Class—E. Tucker, Elizabeth A. C., beat O. Raphael, Clinton A. C., in 2 minutes 16 seconds. E. B. Ellis, P. A. C., beat J. Rose, Clinton A. C., in 9 minutes.

125-Pound Class—A. Lippman, St. George A. C., beat C. Hejemaner, White Star A. C., in three bouts in 11 minutes 3 seconds.

125-Pound Class—M. J. Riley, Michigan A. A., beat L. Schoomaker, American A. A., in 1 minute 26 seconds; H. Pechinsky, Clinton A. C., beat H. Diltrick, N. Y. T. V., in 1 minute 2 seconds.

115-Pound Class—E. Harris, St. George A. C., beat A. McAuley, Standard A. C., in 5 minutes 45 seconds; F. Berthel, N. T. V., Newark, beat H. Cotter, Aoorn A. C. Final bout, Berthel beat Harris in three bouts in 14 minutes.

WRESTLING.

Joseph Leuvermark, the champion high diver, died in San Francisco on March 21.

Dan Daly, the Bangor featherweight, is looking for a return match with Johnny Van Heest.

Mose Corbett, the colored feather-weight, is very desirous of tackling Jim Little or any 122-pound boxer in the country.

Andy Tarvis, of Detroit, was beaten in a 10-round glove contest at the Manhattan Club on March 22, by Frank Smith, of Pittsburgh. The purse was \$100.

The football match between all Philadelphia and the Cosmopolitans of New York was played at Philadelphia on March 24. Philadelphia won, score 4 to 6.

At Gettysburg, N. C., on March 23, Yale and the University of North Carolina played an interesting game of baseball, resulting in a victory for Yale by a score of 7 to 4.

Stamboul, the champion stallion, record 2:07 1/2-3, and twenty-one other head of stock were shipped to Mr. Harriman's stock farm at Arden, N. Y. Thirteen head will be put in the sale opening next week in New York.

Minerva, the famous champion strong woman, arrived in New York March 24. She called at the POLICE GAZETTE office and issued a challenge to contend against Yucca, Batanesia, or any strong woman in the world, in feats of strength, for \$500 or \$1,000 a side.

Tom Gales and Jack Henry fought at Cleveland recently for a purse. At the opening of the eighth round Gales managed to get in some very clever upper cuts, but Henry soon put an end to matters by landing a terrific right-hander on Gales' jaw, which put him out.

Advices from Chicago state that articles will probably be signed in a few days matching Griffis and Marshall for a fight to take place in six weeks for \$5,000 a side. They fought twice in Australia, and, though Griffis got the decision each time, it is said that he was not entitled to it.

Johnny Griffin, the "Braintrust Lad," does not give up any hope of getting on a match with George Dixon. Griffin says the only thing that he can do is to wait, and let the public judge who is trying to avoid a meeting. Griffin is so certain that he can beat Dixon that he is willing to bet a week's meal on the result.

In regard to the proposed match between Stanton Abbott and Jack McAuliffe, the former says that he had not heard from McAuliffe's representative as to whether McAuliffe could get down to 133 pounds. As he expects to sail for England the second week of April, he says he is desirous of learning what McAuliffe's intentions are regarding the go.

At the regular weekly athletic competition of the St. George's A. C., B. & G. Woodruff was the springboard high jump with 7 feet 3 1/4 inches; J. H. Spill, Jr., was second with 7 feet 2 inches, and A. Partington third, with 7 feet. In the rope-climbing event W. G. French, A. Partington and W. G. Woodruff tied for first place. Time, 9 1/4 seconds.

At Larchmont, N. Y., on March 24, a pigeon shooting match was decided between L. T. Davenport and J. C. Palmer. The match was for \$100 a side, 100 birds, and the loser to pay for the birds. Davenport shot at 29 yards. Palmer at 28 yards. The match was finally won by Davenport, who killed 87 and lost 13; Palmer killed 82 and lost 16.

At Philadelphia, on March 21, one of the finest games of billiards ever seen was played between Ed McLaughlin and Edward Burris, in the triangular handicap tournament now running in Philadelphia. The State champion played the game of his life, one that was worthy of Ives, Schaefer or Sllosion, and broke all his previous records in averages. His run of 103, made without the aid of the anchor, was a splendid display of open billiards played all over the table. The scores were: Edward Burris, 73; highest run, 19; average, 31 1/4. Ed McLaughlin, 406; highest run, 16; average, 16 2/3.

Kid Thompson, the colored bantamweight pugilist, who whipped Kid Ryan in eight rounds on a barge in the Ohio river, on March 18, celebrated his victory by getting drunk and breaking into jail, at Cincinnati, on March 23. In company with a colored girl he tried to capture Rat Row and part of the river front. He got tangled up with a number of residents of that part of the city, and, together with his female companion, was run in by Officers Sullivan and Palmer.

Lots of Fun with the Magic Money Maker, greatest novelty of the age. Keeps everybody guessing. Two sizes, 35 and 90 cents each. Sent postpaid to any address, by RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

POINTS FOR CORRESPONDENTS

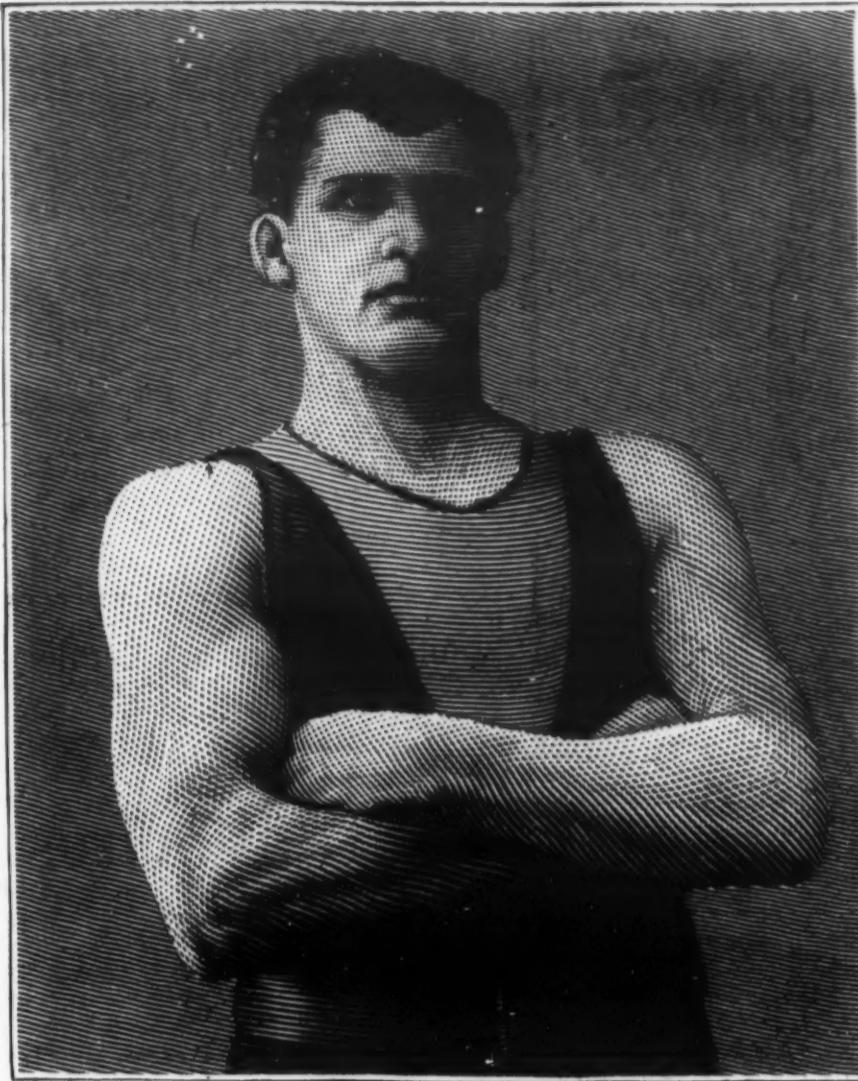
FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES, No. 18.



CUT HER THROAT AND HIS OWN.

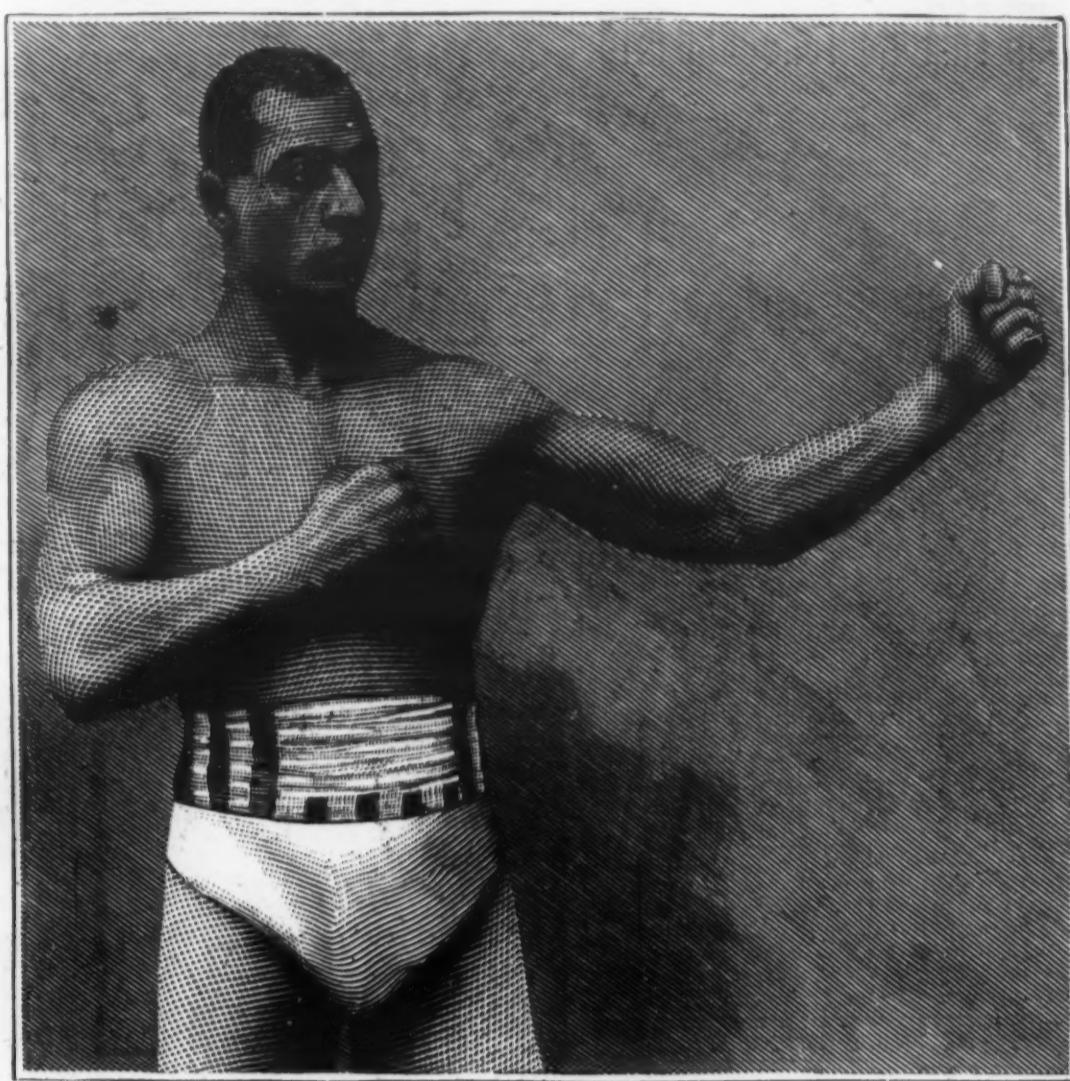
A FRENZIED HUSBAND, OUT OF EMPLOYMENT, ATTEMPTS TO KILL HIS WIFE AND HIMSELF, DUBUQUE, IA.

DE WITT C. DRAKE,
PASSENGER AGENT OF THE BIG 4
ROAD, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.MURDER AND SUICIDE IN CHURCH.
A DISSIPATED AND BRUTAL HUSBAND BLOWS OUT HIS WIFE'S BRAINS
AND THEN KILLS HIMSELF, IN OAKLAND, CAL.GENEROSO PARESO,
THE ITALIAN BROADSWORDSMAN WHO
WANTS TO MEET CAPT. ROSS.GIRLS KISSED THE LAWYERS AND JURORS.
WHEN PRETTY ANNA WAS ACQUITTED SHE STARTED A KISSING BEE, IN A LONG ISLAND COURT.



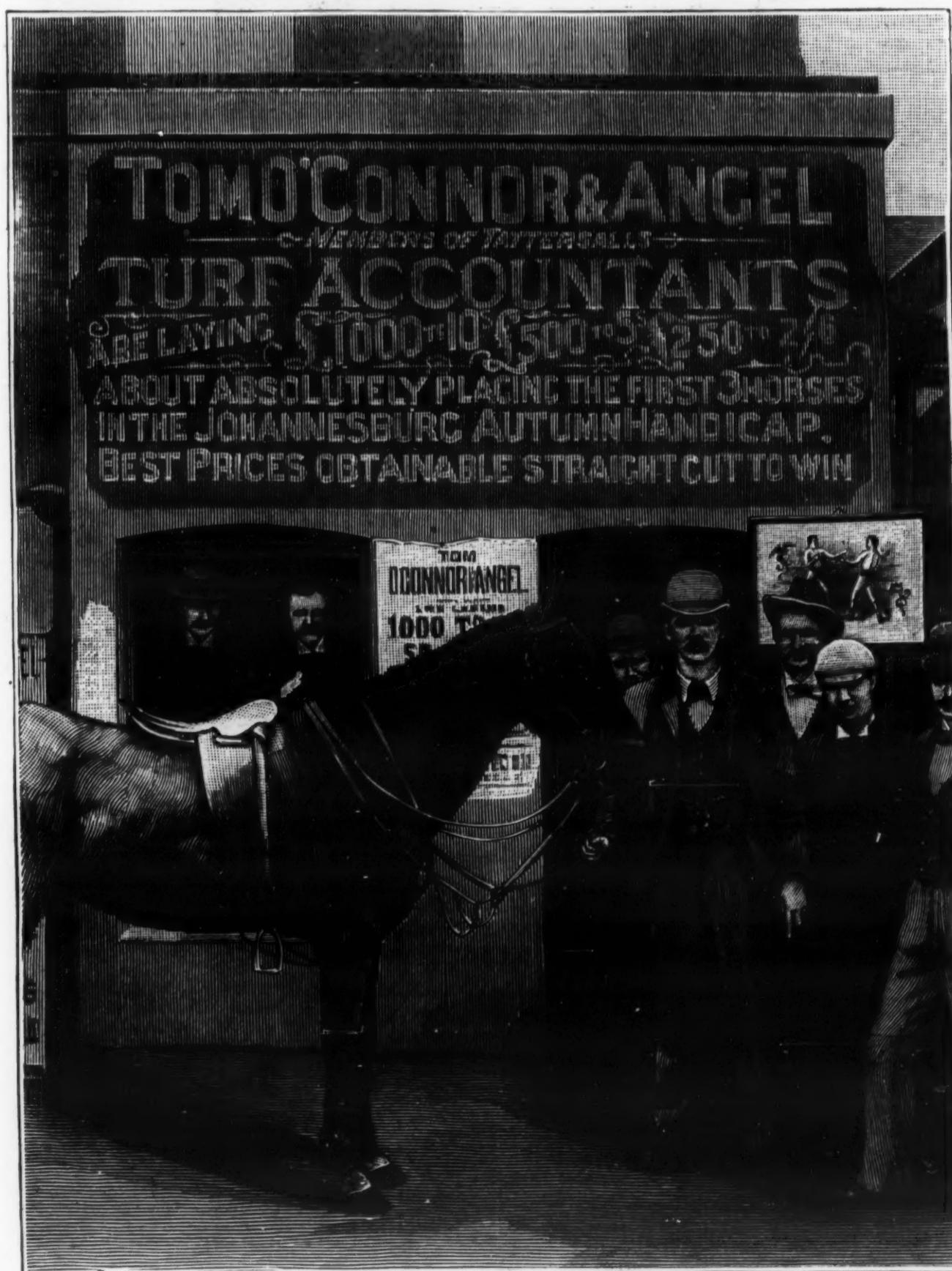
PETER CYR.

THE CHAMPION MIDDLE-WEIGHT STRONG MAN, A PHYSICAL WONDER, AND BROTHER OF THE GREAT LOUIS CYR.



EDWARD SHEPPARD.

A CLEVER AND SCIENTIFIC COLORED BOXER, WHO IS ANXIOUS TO MEET ANY 124-POUND PUGILIST IN AMERICA.



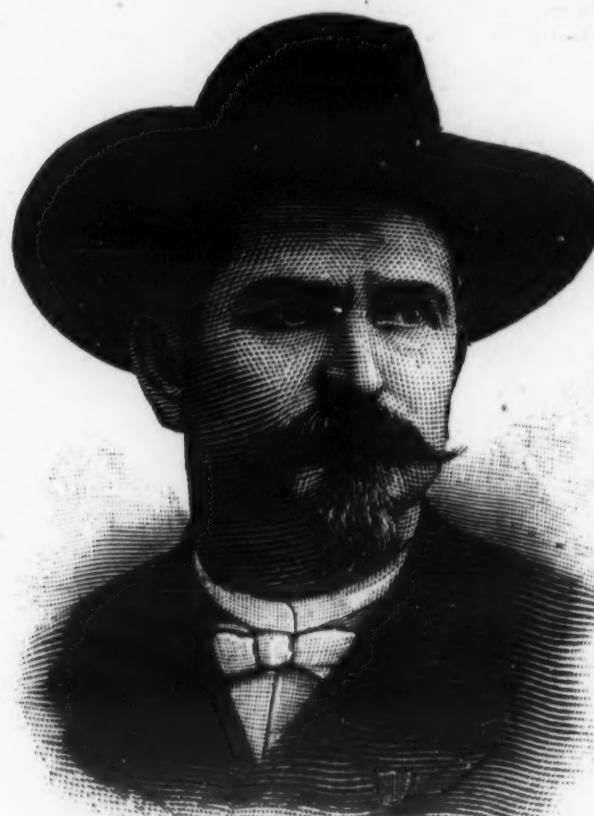
A FAMOUS BETTING ESTABLISHMENT.

O'CONNOR AND ANGEL'S PLACE IN JOHANNESBURG, SOUTH AFRICA, SHOWING THE "POLICE GAZETTE" SUPPLEMENT ON THE WALL.



EDWARD R. SALTER.

A CLEVER MANAGER AND A WELL-INFORMED MAN IN THE THEATRICAL BUSINESS.



CHIEF OF POLICE LEWIS KYLE,

AN ENERGETIC, POPULAR AND EFFICIENT POLICE OFFICIAL OF MILTON, PA.

MISCELLANEOUS.

\$120.00 PER MONTH
IN YOUR OWN LOCALITY

make easily and honorably, without capital, during your spare hours. Any man, woman, boy or girl can do the work handily, without experience. Talking unnecessary. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Our workers always prosper. No time wasted in learning the business. We teach you in a moment how to succeed from the first hour. You can make a trial without expense to yourself. We start you, furnish everything needed to carry on the business successfully, and guarantee you against failure if you but follow our simple, plain instructions. Reader, if you are in need of ready money, and want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will mail you a document giving all the particulars.

TRUE & CO., Box 1260, Augusta, Maine.

JIM JAM BUGS

Each bug lights up of itself when dropped in any drink, rolls about, throws sparks, explodes and vanishes 25 cents per bottle of 20 bugs. The biggest scene known. Also red-fire cigars, 10c. each; cigarettes, 10c. for 10. JOHN W. BARNETT, 274 Pearl St., N. Y. On receipt of \$1.00, express free, in U. S. 40 Bugs, 4 Cigars and 10 Cigarettes.



LOVERS HANDBOOK. A sure guide to success in LOVE & MARRIAGE, with special chapter of advice to a Bashful Young MAN. Also, an assort'd package of Introduction, Escort, Valentine, Flirtation & Courting Cards, etc., all with our popular short, rapid, witty, and gay sayings. Price 25c. for 10c. per card. J. W. CO., Clintonville, Conn.

JOHNSON'S pay for plain directions to enable ladies and gentlemen to win the deepest affections of as many of the opposite sex as possible. We will send you a copy of our book, "How to Win Friends and Influence People," which may be married irrespective of age, appearance, or character. The most feeble and cold hearted are often subject to its influence. Price 25c. for 10c. per card. J. W. CO., Clintonville, Conn.

CHICAGO, 111 U Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

"The Police Gazette Ink"

Used on this paper is manufactured expressly by FRED'K H. LEVEY & CO., 59 Beekman St., New York.

Electrotypes Get them made at Ralsbeck Electrotypes Co., 24 and 26 Vandewater Street, New York.

PLATE JEWELRY WITH LIQUID GOLD AND SILVERINE. No battery. Lasts years. Outfits \$5 to \$10. Box 267, Danvers, Mass.

TRANSPARENT Playing Cards. Full pack of 53 Cards. Best made. Old price, 25c.; my price, \$1, sealed, E. NASS, Box 3753, New York.

VERY Useful for man or woman. Free circular of sensational books; 2 stamps. W. SCOTT, 21 Ann street, N. Y.

BILL and CIRCULAR DISTRIBUTORS wanted to distribute circulars, samples, etc., in your locality for our agents. \$3 to \$5 per thousand. CASH PAID. No commission. Books sent, DISTRIBUTING BUREAU, P.O. Box 1958, New York City.

A Very useful Invention for man or woman. Sample sent (sealed) 25 cents. For 40 cents. RUBBER SPECIALTY CO., Box 104, Oswego, N. Y.

CARDS Send 25c. stamp for sample of all the FINEST and Latest Style Cards for 1894. We will GENUINE CARDS. NOT TRAPS. UNION CARD CO., COLUMBUS, OHIO.

CATALOGUE OF PERFUMES, Fancy Goods, etc., for stamp. Box 2014, San Francisco, Cal. Write

WE WANT YOU to illustrate circulars, samples, etc., in your locality for our agents. \$3 to \$5 per thousand. CASH PAID. No commission. Books sent, DISTRIBUTING BUREAU, P.O. Box 1958, New York City.

Wanted confidential parties to send stamp for circulars. W. M. J. ANDERSON, 32 E. Monroe St., Chicago, Ill.

MONEY Send 2 cents for Particulars. JOHN ROSS, 53 E. 5th St., St. Paul, Minn.

Money. Par. 2c. E. Behr, 498 27th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

WOMEN from Life. 24 photos, 50c. in stamps. They will please you. Add. Box 187, Marshall, Mich.

45 Lovely, full length photos and large new illustrated catalogue, 10c. R. WATTS, So. Fallsburgh, N. Y.

25c.—Latest kind. Women Fancy. One set only each buyer. Scarce. A. ALEXE, 34 Church St., N. Y.

Photos, 3 Fancy Cabinets, 20c. Send stamps. Catalogues of four lines, 10c. Box 281, Chicago, Ill.

Women, from life, 25c. & st. E. G., Box 114, Bklyn, N.Y.

20 Photos, Women, 10c. F. 34 Church St., N. Y. city.

SPORTING GOODS.

CRAPS---EXPERT DICE WORK. Something New. FINEST ACIDS, COLORS, INKS, ETC., IN THE U. S. FOR CARD WORK. Send Stamp for Sample. CLARK & CO., 109 Fourth Ave., New York.

THE LIVES AND BATTLES OF THE

COLORED CHAMPIONS OF THE PRIZE RING.

From the time of Thos. Molineaux to Peter Jackson.

* Price, - - 25 Cents.

* With Numerous Illustrations and Authentic Portraits of

Peter Jackson, Tom Cribb, Harris Martin (the Black Pearl), Arthur Frazier, Bill Richmond, McHenry Johnson, Master Kendrick, Bob Smith, Geo. Dixon, C. A. C. Smith.

This book is a history of the careers of American and English Colored Pugilists from 1810. It narrates, in detail, many famous battles, such as Molineaux's fight with Tom Cribb, Geo. Dixon's fight with Nunc Wallace, etc.

Send by mail to any address on receipt of price, 25 cents. Send all orders to

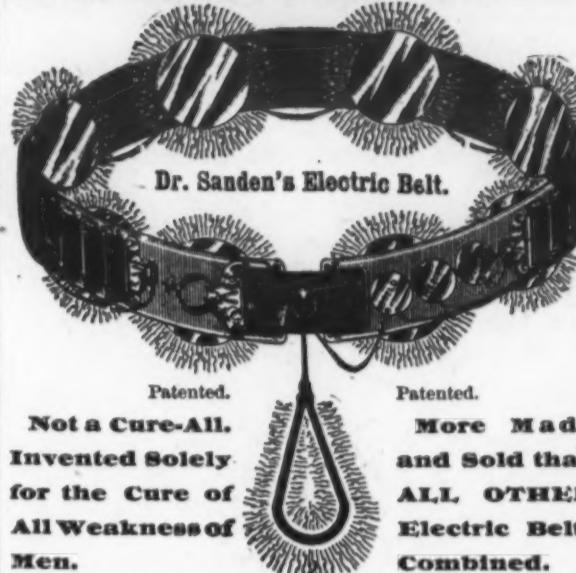
RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, New York City.

MY ELECTRIC BELT sent on Trial FREE

Give size. DR. JUDD, Detroit, Mich. Want agt.

MEDICAL.

HAS MEDICINE FAILED TO CURE YOU?



Patented.

Not a Cure-All.
Invented Solely
for the Cure of
All Weakness of
Men.

**More Made
and Sold than
ALL OTHER
Electric Belts
Combined.**

FEIT \$10,000. We guarantee our patent Improved Electric Suspensory to **ENLARGE SHRUNKEN OR UNDEVELOPED ORGANS**, or no pay. In short, we faithfully promise to give every buyer the crowning triumph in medico-electrical science, and have placed the price within the means of every sufferer. Every young, middle-aged and old man should

SEND NOW FOR OUR 200-PAGE PAMPHLET, fully illustrated, and containing hundreds of testimonials from every State, with **NAMES AND ADDRESSES IN FULL**, so that you can write or see them and satisfy yourself of the truth of our statements. Is sent **SEALED, FREE**, upon application to office nearest you. Largest Electric Belt Manufactory in the world. Sanden Electric Co., 826 Broadway, New York. Sanden Electric Co., 208 Third St., N., Minneapolis, Minn. Sanden Electric Co., 58 State St., Chicago. Sanden Electric Co., Skinner Blk, Denver, Col. Sanden Electric Co., 172 First Street, Portland, Oregon.

MEDICAL.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

Sufferers from Nervous Debility, Youthful Indiscretions, Lost Manhood,

Be Your Own Physician!

Many men, from the effects of youthful imprudence, have brought about a state of weakness that has reduced the general system so much as to induce almost every other disease, and the real cause of the trouble scarcely ever being suspected, they are doctored for everything but the right one. Notwithstanding the many valuable remedies that medical science has produced for the relief of this class of patients, none of the ordinary modes of treatment effect a cure. During our extensive college and hospital practice we have experimented with and discovered new and concentrated remedies. The accompanying prescription is offered as a **certain and speedy cure** as hundreds of cases in our practice have been restored to perfect health by its use after all other remedies failed. Perfectly pure ingredients must be used in the preparation of this prescription.

R.—Erythroxylin coca, $\frac{1}{2}$ drachm.
Jenobelin, $\frac{1}{2}$ drachm.
Heliosia Blosca, $\frac{1}{2}$ drachm.
Gelsemin, 8 grains.
Ext. ignatiae amara (alcoholic), 2 grains.
Ext. lepidium, 2 scruples.
Glyc. resin, 6 s.

Mix. Make 60 pills. Take one pill at 3 p. m., and another on going to bed. In some cases it will be necessary for the patient to take two pills at bedtime, making the number three a day. This remedy is adapted to every condition of nervous debility and weakness in either sex, and especially in those cases resulting from imprudence. The recuperative powers of this restorative are truly astonishing, and its use continued for a short time changes the languid, debilitated, nerveless condition to one of renewed life and vigor.

As we are constantly in receipt of letters of inquiry relative to this remedy, we would say to those who would prefer to obtain it from us, by remitting \$1, a securely sealed package containing 60 pills, carefully compounded, will be sent by return mail from our private laboratory, or we will furnish 6 packages, which will cure most cases, for \$5.

Address on call on

NEW ENGLAND MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.
[Copyright 1889, by F. B. Hiller.]

MEDICAL.

CERTAIN PARTS OF BODY ENLARGED.

Sexual power increased. Effects of self-abuse removed. Ejaculation stopped. Lost Manhood cured. and MANLY VIGOR and FULL DEVELOPMENT GUARANTEED.

For One Dollar I mail a sealed box of MAGNETINE, a harmless preparation for external use, also a GUARANTEE, stating if certain parts (or organs) are not Enlarged and sexual power Increased, I will refund \$1. GEO. YATES, Box 52, Jersey City, N. J.

Medicine Sent Free by Mail to

MEN UNTIL CURED of Lost Manhood, Seminal Weakness, Varicocele, Losses, etc. We send medicine free by mail until cured. No matter how severe the case. Thousands cured in Chicago and elsewhere. Remedy sent in plain package. When cured, we charge you not more than \$5.00. Write to-day. HOME REMEDY CO., Chicago, Ill.

WEAK MEN!

Instant Relief. Cure in 14 days. Never returns. I will send to any sufferer in plain envelope, sealed, free, full particulars how to strengthen weak organs. A certain cure for lost vitality, impotency, nervous debility, etc. ADDRESS G. B. WRIGHT, MUSIC DEALER, BOX 1275, Marshall, Mich.

STRICTURE CURED BY NEW METHOD.

Stricture causes obstruction to the flow of urine, partial closing of the passage, gleet, prostatic irritation and enlargement, bearing down and scalding of urine, mucous discharges, loss of power, and catarrh of bladder. Treatment safe and painless.

NO OPERATION. NO LOSS OF TIME. NO FAILURE. CERTAIN CURE. EMPIRE MEDICAL CO., Box 110, Boston, Mass.

ASPEEDY CURE for Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Impaired Memory, Results of Errors of Youth, Blood Poison, Diseases of Kidneys, Bladder and other organs. Advice and valuable medical book, sealed free. Address DR. GRINDLE, 171 West 12th St., New York.

TO WEAK MEN suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, lost manhood, etc. I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, free of charge. Address Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Medina, Conn.

PERSONAL.

VERY Useful for man or woman. Free circular of sensational books; 2 stamps. W. SCOTT, 21 Ann street, N. Y.

BOOKS! PHOTOS, &c.

Send stamp for circular. C. CONROY, 122 Park Row, New York.

MESMERIZE.

The real secret, \$1. 10 new tricks, 50c. O. TODD, 140 K, 38th street, Chicago.

Gentlemen, if you wish Lady correspondents. Send your address to P. O. Box 512, Clarksburg, W. Va.

FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES NO. 18.

A Pursuit of Pleasure
By the Great French Author Larocque.

A Graphic and Vivid Portrayal of Bohemian Life in Paris,

Illustrated with 93 Rare and Artistic Engravings.

PRICE, BY MAIL, 50 CENTS

FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES NOW ON SALE.

No. 1.—Baccarat. By Hector Malot. 99 illustrations.

No. 2.—The Fate of a Libertine. By Emile Zola. 98 illustrations.

No. 3.—Her Love Her Ruin. By Adolphe Belot. 89 illustrations.

No. 4.—Devil's Compact. By Emile Zola. 88 illustrations.

No. 5.—Pauline's Caprice. By Emile Zola. 86 illustrations.

No. 6.—A Guilty Love. By Emile Zola. 140 illustrations.

No. 7.—The Devil-Monde of Paris. By Baron de Saxe. 107 illustrations.

No. 8.—Love's Sacrifice. By J. de Gastyne. 59 illustrations.

No. 9.—Woman and Her Lovers. By Hector Malot. 87 illustrations.

No. 10.—An Unfaithful Wife. By Paul de Kock. 63 illustrations.

The above novels are all translated from the French and are beautifully and uniquely illustrated. They are the most fascinating novels published in America. For sale by newsdealers or sent by mail, securely wrapped to any address on receipt of price, 50 cents, by

RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

THE POLICE GAZETTE

BARTENDER'S GUIDE

Price by Mail, 25 Cents.

Contains Over One Thousand Recipes for all the various drinks and compounds used in the Hotel and Saloon business. Fully Illustrated. Men in the business are losing money without it.

Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price, 25 cents. Address

RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK.

SEXUAL POWER

Positively and Permanently restored in 2 to 10 days, effects in 24 hours; almost immediate relief. No necessitating drugs, minerals, pills or poisons, but the delicious MEXICAN CONFECTTION, composed of fine herbs and plants. The most POWERFUL tonic known. Restores the Vigor, Snap and Health of youth. Sealed book free, giving full particulars. Address SAN MATEO MED. CO., P. O. Box 481, St. Louis, Mo.

Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture, &c., permanently cured. Use Weir's Brown Electuary. \$1.00 per box. Mailed free. Ad. Wm. Grobecker, 77 Barclay St., N. Y.

DR. DE HARDT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS—The only genuine pennyroyal pills made at druggists, or by mail, \$1. Office 209 N. 9th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

FREE TRIAL Sexual Power Restored in 2 to 10 days. Immediate effect.

Small or Shrunken Parts enlarged, and positive cure for Abuse, Emissions, Nervous Debility, etc. Send stamp. ACTON MED. CO., Washington, D. C.

LADIES PILLS Dr. LAYTON'S Never Fall.

Safe & Sure. Used 40 Years. Seal.



SUPPED AND DANCED WITH SOUBRETTES.

THE GOOD FOLKS OF BLOOMFIELD, N. J., SHOCKED AT THE ATTENTION OF SOME OF ITS YOUNG MEN TO A VISITING THEATRICAL TROUPE.